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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

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JOB PRINTING

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Since the introduction of postal cards in the United States in 1872, nearly 3,240 millions have been used, the exact value of them being $33,393,220.

The success of irrigation on the far Western plains and in the foot-hills tends to make the man with the hoe encroach more confidently and persistently upon those lands that are said to be fit only for stock grazing.

New York and Pittsburg capitalists have just purchased nearly 100,000 acres of the finest pine forests in the South. The lands are along the southern line of South Carolina and the northern boundary of Georgia, mostly in the latter State. The price paid was $1,000,000 in cash. The lands are to be held until the price of lumber greatly increases their value.

A remarkable balloon ascension has been made at Paris by the aeronauts, Captain Paul Jovis and M. Mallet, in the celebrated airship Horla. The aeronauts started from the La Villette Gas Works, Paris, at 7:15 A. M., and after rising to the altitude of 6,000 metres, or nearly 23,000 feet, subsequently descended in Belgium. This is an extraordinary altitude to reach, and will compare not very unfavorably with the highest levels ever reached by aeronauts.

A speaker before the Association for the Advancement of Science gave a criticism upon American living. He said: "To the rule that those who most need to economize buy the cheapest food, the dietary practices of the people of the United States evince marked exceptions, in that many, even among those who desire to economize, use needlessly expensive kinds of food. They too often endeavor to make their diet attractive by paying high prices in the market rather than by skillful cooking and tasteful serving at home.

The Ameer of Cabul is a real "Arabian Nights" kind of a ruler. The editor of London *Truth* says that the Ameer was recently afflicted with a boil while on a country excursion. On returning to Cabul the principal court physician was summoned, and he applied an ointment, which was no doubt intended to be highly efficacious in its ultimate results, but at first it considerably aggravated the Ameer's anguish, and, having passed a sleepless night, he ordered the instant execution of his medical adviser, who accordingly was forthwith beheaded in the courtyard of the palace.

"It is a fact not generally known," remarked a railway official to a reporter of the Chicago *Journal*, "that Illinois can boast of a novelty in the shape of a railroad which has no duplicate in the United States." "What's that?" asked a listener. "A road whose stock is held by the original incorporators?" "Nothing of the kind," replied the first speaker. "The novelty is a railroad whose side tracks are nine or ten times greater in length than the main line." "Where is such a road?" "The Peoria and Pekin Union. It runs from Peoria to Pekin, a distance of fourteen miles. That is the main line. Being a belt road, caring for the cars of the several roads running into Peoria and transferring the cars from one road to another, it has many miles of side tracks—over 100, I believe. This accounts for the peculiarity of a road having more miles of side tracks than it has in its main line."

According to Mr. J. R. Dodge, the statistician of the Agricultural Department at Washington, the value of the dairy product of the country this year is $180,000,000. The number of milch cows now in use for dairy purposes is 21,000,000. Calculating that each of these gives 350 gallons of milk per year, there is annual milk yield of 7,350,000,000 gallons, of which about 4,000,000,000 gallons is consumed in making butter and 700,000,000 gallons in cheese making. The quantity of butter produced is estimated to be about 1,350,000,000 pounds, and of cheese 6,500,000 pounds. The butter is almost entirely consumed at home, but the cheese shipments last year to the English market amounted to over 85,000,000 pounds. On the other hand, we import large quantities of fancy foreign cheese. In this country, notably in Connecticut, of late years have been made some excellent imitations of Roquefort, Edam and Cheddar cheese.

The New York *Times* says there are two new additions to the list of profitable products of the farm which promise to find employment for many farmers who have the requisite facilities. These are due to foreign notions and tastes imported chiefly from France and Germany along with the numerous adopted citizens who hail from these European shores. One is the grenouille, so called by the French, who esteem it as a choice article for the exercise of culinary skill. It is now served up at the first hotels and restaurants in the large cities, New York especially, and appears in the markets as a regular article of sale. The animal is easily bred and reared, and feeds itself and thrives most abundantly in marshes. The other is called escargot, and is used for making stews and soups, but is eaten also boiled and roasted. This animal is also easily reared, and requires no feeding, but does better when a pasture is provided for it. Known in common parlance, the first as the frog and the other as the snail, these readily acclimated animals have never until now been considered as of any value, but no doubt hereafter will furnish special business here, as they have done for many years in Europe, to thousands of farmers.

A JEWEL.

Love placed a jewel in my crown,
A stone as brilliant as the day.
He called it Friendship, and it shone
For me alway.

Love burnished it, though I knew not.
I thought its splendor all its own.
But now the stone is dull and dim,
For love has flown.
—*Edith Danforth*

A Mining Speculation.

BY FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

The clatter of the farm-yard, mingled with the drowsy humming of the bees, fell pleasantly on the air as Squire Harvey sat on his front piazza, toward the end of a hot summer afternoon, reading the newspaper. Now and again a particularly obnoxious fly would alight on the bald spot in the centre of his head, causing the Squire to raise his hand and to bring it down suddenly, often harder than necessary, with a subdued exclamation that sounded like "B'gosh." But for this frequent aggressive movement one would imagine that he was sleeping. It was nearly time for supper and the Squire had picked up the paper merely to have something to hold during the few minutes that elapsed before the welcome meal. He was not reading, for his thoughts were busy with the farm, and he was wondering at what price Farmer Griggs, who was in somewhat straitened circumstances, would sell his cornor lot. "It is very convenient to my property," mused the Squire, "and I ought to be able to make a good bargain with my impecunious neighbor."

The sun sank a little lower in the west, throwing its beams through the branches of the trees, and one little ray, as golden as his thoughts, twinkled before the Squire's eyes. With a sound midway between a chuckle and an exclamation of disgust, Silas Harvey elevated his paper to shut out the sunbeam, and as he did so his eyes fell upon the following advertisement:

SILVER CRESCENT MINING COMPANY.—Of the Silver Crescent Mines, situated on the banks of the Smith River, Nevada.

Stock paying 25 to 30 per cent. annually to to the holder.

The chance of a life-time! Only a few more shares left.

Write to Secretary S. C. Mining Co., Box 336, New York.

"H'm," muttered the Squire, as he re-read the advertisement. Then the supper bell broke in upon his meditations. He laid down the paper and entered the house.

After supper, however, the Squire, in a very agreeable frame of mind, picked up the paper once more, and with a pencil made some calculations with which he was apparently satisfied, for he nodded his head in an approving manner. Again and again he read the seductive advertisement, his brain busy with figures. Before he retired that night, a check for two thousand dollars had been made out to the Secretary of the Silver Crescent Mining Company.

Silas Harvey was undoubtedly the leading spirit of Northbrook. It was not a very progressive place, in fact it was rather behind the age, but the townspeople preferred to follow the slow but sure guidance of the good man, who was decidedly conservative in many matters, rather than the aggressive spirits who proposed gas, patent sewerage and reform. Forty-five years before, the Squire had come to the village poor and unknown but a "go-a-headitiveness," which he had now outgrown, had won him a place in the esteem of the farmer for whom he worked and finally he married the farmer's daughter. On the death of his father-in-law, whose many acres were added to his small plot of ground, Silas Harvey arrived at the prosperous period of his life, from which point he continued to advance until he held the position of first man in the county. But no one remembered those days now, and the Squire was not apt to refer to them, except to point a moral to the rising generation. As Justice of the Peace he presided over the welfare of the village, and no judge viewed with a sterner eye the shiftlessness of an individual; and woe to the unhappy mortal who came before him charged with vagrancy or theft. On the other hand he was lenient to the very unfortunate, and many a weak, erring man or woman received the kindest attention at his hands, blessing the fate that threw them into the path of Silas Harvey.

A nephew of his, a partner in a flourishing banking house, had spent a few weeks of the summer vacation at Northbrook, and from him the Squire heard of the doings of the stock-market. The young man gave glowing accounts of the fortunes made in the "Street." But of the many who lose their all this nephew did not tell. Why should he? There is no need to spoil a pleasant little story by introducing unpleasant features that might as well remain in the background. The young man did not dream of planting in the heart of his interesting listener the desire for speculation, and though the Squire did not offer to invest any money in that way, he formed his own opinions on the subject. When his nephew had returned to the city Silas Harvey anxiously scanned the papers for an "opportunity." "A man to make money must watch his interests himself and not leave it to any one else," said the Squire, and, in the simplicity of his heart, he resolved to do a little speculation on his own account. He had read the advertisement—the opportunity had come and the Squire straightway embraced it—hence the check.

A few days later he received an acknowledgment of the check for two thousand dollars from New York and the letter closed with the flattering information that at a meeting of the directors of the S. C. Mining Company, Silas Harvey, Esq., had been elected to fill a vacancy in the board, and it was hoped that Mr. Harvey would give the company the privilege of using his name, etc. This pleased the gentleman beyond measure and he joyfully accepted the position. As to his duties as a director he was somewhat in the dark, for the letter made no mention of them. When he saw his name in print heading the list of trustees of the Silver Crescent Mining Co., he felt that perhaps he had lost somewhat by not mingling more freely with the outside world where he would have had an opportunity to display his talents to greater advantage. For some reason or other the S. C. Mining Co. did not pay the expected dividend at the end of the quarter, but it was explained to him by a courteous letter that all the funds had been invested in improvements for the mine, which would eventually yield threefold the amount originally put into it. So the Squire was thoroughly contented, chuckling over his ability and judgment.

Other things engrossed his attention, however, and as the weeks passed by he almost forgot his investment. A resolution for the introduction of some new system was before the Board of Education, of which the Squire was a member, and in order to maintain his reputation for conservatism, he felt bound to oppose it. So he set to work to prepare a scathing condemnation of the resolution whereby he hoped to squelch it at the meeting. The day came, and the Squire, full of his speech, arrived a little late. As he entered the hall, he noticed that two strange men stood near the entrance, and, in passing, he heard one of them whisper to the other: "There goes the old hypocrite." It is not a very pleasant thing to hear some one designated as a hypocrite, especially when you believe that the term refers to yourself. But, paying no attention to the remark, the Squire hurriedly passed to the platform, where, after opening the meeting, he proposed to deliver his address.

"The Chair begs leave to make a few remarks," he began, and then waited in order that the words might have the desired effect. He had learned the phrase from a newspaper report of a meeting, and was proud of it, so he stopped and gravely eyed his listeners.

"The Chair would say——" he went on, when a tap on his shoulder interrupted him, and, turning, he saw one of the men he had noticed at the door.

"May I speak a few words with you?—alone," he added, mysteriously. Wondering what it was all about, the Squire led the stranger into a corner.

"Silas Harvey, I believe, Director of the so-called Silver Crescent Mining Co.?" said the man. The Squire nodded.

"I am a detective from New York. Here is a warrant for your arrest. Will you come with me quietly, and take the nine o'clock train to the city? It will save trouble." remarked the individual, hurriedly.

The room swam before the Squire. Detective—arrest? What did it mean? Whispering a few words to a colleague, and in an agitated voice begging the audience to excuse him on the plea of urgent business, Silas Harvey, like one in a dream, followed the man out of the room.

He knew scarcely anything until he found himself on the train speeding to New York, with the detective at his side and the other man seated opposite.

"Look a here," began the loquacious officer, pleased that he caught his man so easily, "we've got two of the other of you fellows safe enough, and they've made a clean breast of the whole affair; so you had better speak right out to the Judge. Tell him all. I'm givin' you a friendly 'tip' now. This is the third company gone to smash this week, and it'll go pretty bad with you, I guess."

"What—what company is this?" gasped the Squire, a faint idea of the business beginning to dawn upon him.

"What company?" laughed the detective. "No funny games now, old man." Silas Harvey winced perceptibly at the last words and glanced at a paragraph pointed out in a paper that was handed to him.

"Two directors of the last swindle, the Silver Crescent Mining Company, were caught to-day, and another one is regarded by the police as safe. The others managed to get out of the way and have left for parts unknown."

The Squire sat as one dazed. He connected with a swindle, his name heading a list of frauds! The old man saw his error too late. He inwardly cursed his greed, his vanity. He felt that he was a disgraced man. He saw the daily papers holding him up to scorn, his name in flaring headlines that told of his deceit, and he wished that he could throw himself from the car window. Above all, he felt most deeply the probable loss of his position in Northbrook. Had he lived and labored all his life to die a felon? The detective looked curiously at his prisoner, who seemed almost unconscious, and the train rattled on, bearing the Squire nearer and nearer to his fate.

How he reached the police station Silas Harvey knew not. He remembered but dimly entering a carriage and giving his name, age and occupation to the sergeant at the desk, and then he found himself within the four walls of a cell. The whole seemed to him like a horrible nightmare, and when he confronted the Judge the next morning he had grown grayer and more haggard, and walked like an old, old man.

"Bail is fixed at $2,500 in this case," remarked the Judge when he had heard the charge. "Do you know any one in the city?"

"My nephew," the Squire gasped, as the first thought came to him that he perhaps might receive some help from that quarter.

"Well, you may write to him," was the rely. "Call the next case."

The innocent prisoner scratched off a few lines which he gave to an officer, and then he wearily trudged back to the cell. Hours seemed to drag slowly by until he heard a pleasant greeting, and looking through the iron bars he saw his nephew standing there. Then the heavy door swung open and his laughing relative beckoned to him.

"Come on, uncle, you're out on bail," cried the young man, and the Squire came slowly forth. Although only a few hours in confinement, the broken-down old man imagined that half his life had been spent within the narrow dungeon, and with a deep sigh he took the arm offered to him.

"Ha, ha, ha!" commenced the young fellow, when they had entered the carriage that was waiting for them, "ha, ha! excuse my laughing, but it is so rich, ha, ha!

The Squire blinked sorrowfully at his nephew, which sent the young man off again. "Who would have imagined such a thing, my old respected uncle a director in a fraudulent concern! How did you happen to join it?"

"You, Harry, you," murmured his uncle, so sadly that the graceless Harry was threatened with an outbreak. "You told me all about stocks and I thought one thing was as good as another in that line."

"Now, look here, Uncle Si," at last remarked the convulsed listener, "I am driving you to the railway station. Go back to Northbrook as though nothing had happened and my lawyer will set matters straight. Why, *you're* all right. I'll get those other fellows to make a confession that will clear you of all blame."

"No, Harry, no: think of the papers, the disgrace," and the old man shook his head at the idea of returning to his home.

The pedestrians looked wonderingly after the carriage from which came peals of laughter as the merry nephew held his sides and gave vent to his mirth.

"The papers?" he cried, when the flood of merriment had been checked, "why uncle, dear, it's not worth noticing in the papers, except in a little paragraph, and there will be no room for names."

A feeling of relief came to Silas Harvey. He felt that he was saved and he poured forth his joy in tears. His nephew was touched by this display of feeling, and so assured the poor old squire that all would be right that he was rewarded with a hearty kiss which nearly caused a renewal of laughter.

As the late director of the Silver Crescent Mining Company entered his house, he thought of the ill-fated two thousand dollars for the first time, and he inwardly muttered: "Dang it."

Ten days later his nephew wrote him, saying that the matter had been arranged as he said it would be, and after reading the good news, Silas Harvey, in his easy chair on the piazza, slept the sleep of the just, while a fly exercised itself undisturbed upon the Squire's bald pate until the supper bell rang. The Silver Crescent Mining Stock was old Harvey's first and last speculation.—*The Epoch.*

Vehicles in Mexico.

Besides the livery stables, which are confined to the largest cities where families of great wealth reside, there are in every Mexican town, writes Fannie B. Ward, many hacks, carriages, coupes, victorias, barouches, etc., which are really owned and run by the government, and whose price is fixed by law. To secure them you do not send to a stable—for nobody seems to know where they are kept—but look for them in the streets. In the capital alone there are 250 of these public conveyances, ranking officially as those of the first, second, third and fourth classes. Their "class" is distinguished by small tin signs in the form of a flag stuck up in front—those of the first-class painted green, the second blue, third red and fourth white. Their legalized tariff is respectively $2.00, $1.50, seventy-five cents and fifty cents per hour, except before 6 o'clock A. M., and after 10 o'clock P. M., and on Sundays and all feast days, when the price is doubled; and as *fiestas* are of every-day occurrence, one may safely calculate upon what to pay. Most of them are dilapidated old rattle-traps, in imminent peril of going to pieces on these wretched pavements, like the deacon's one-horse chaise, and as a rule there is little difference in them except in the color of the flag. With customary pride, Americans usually insist upon the most expensive—foolishly, however, for the flag is immediately hauled down as soon as the vehicle is engaged and nobody can guess what you pay for it.

Besides the coachman, each carriage furnishes a footman without additional charge, though the proper thing is to give the unbargained-for appendage a shilling. The footman is called a mozo, and acts as a sort of apprentice or private secretary to the cochero, or driver. On entering a vehicle, the passenger who does not wish to be swindled should request of the driver his boleto, or ticket, upon which is printed the number of the carriage and its lawful tariff. Then the mozo rushes off to the nearest clock and brings you a card upon which the hour is written. At this point you will do well to consult your own watch and calculate accordingly, to avoid the dispute which otherwise is sure to occur if you insist upon your rights at the journey's end. The mozo also jumps off and opens the door for you, makes any inquiries you may desire and takes in your card when you are calling; and when the ride is ended he again produces the card upon which the hour was written, and you pay from the time of starting. After all these precautions, should any differences of opinion arise between youself and the cochero, they may be settled at the office of public carriages, located in the municipal palace of the town. The cocheros, heedless of the fact that you may be getting more ride than your money's worth and bumps without numbers, drive pell-mell over the worse pavements in the most reckless manner; and more than once, in my experience, have coach and horses parted company, leaving me sitting forlornly in the street in the condition of the girl whom the poet left behind him.

Parisian Fly Catchers.

Fly-catchers have a busy time of it in Paris during the summer season. The calling is not a recognized or classified one, nor do parents as a rule bring their sons up to it. But there are hundreds of experienced hands employed at it during the dog days, and a good haul of flies is often profitable enough. The London *Telegraph* says:

The fly-catcher is generally a good-for-nothing rascal from the suburban lanes and alleys, who does not want to leave Paris, and is too lazy to go into the country for the hay-making or the harvesting. Sometimes he is a person who unites in himself a variety of callings, being by turns a corner errand-runner, a bootblack, a dog-shaver and clipper, or even floor-waxer out of employment.

His method is as follows: He takes a tolerably large-sized box with a little hole in its top, and stations himself outside a grocer's shop where the winged insects are busily buzzing against the window panes on the lookout for stray drops of molasses or chance grains of brown sugar. These the catcher dexterously imprisons in his palm, in the schoolboy fashion, and, dislocating some of their antennæ, puts them into his box. Some times he is allowed to pursue his calling inside the shop when customers are not numerous, and is thus enabled to fill his box with celerity.

After a few hours of this exciting kind of work he goes off with his spoil and disposes of it to the people who sell or keep birds. His best and most open-handed customers are the frail denizens of the Quartier Breda or the Quastier de l'Europe, all of whom keep the feathered pets. They often pay so good a price to the fly-catcher for his spoil that he is enabled to go home after a successful day with ample means in his pocket to defray the cost of bed and board for half a week in one of his dingy haunts.

Indians Preserving Their Traditions

Judge J. D. Walker, of Florence, Arizona, says that the Pima Indians select several promising youths of their tribe from time to time for repositories of their traditions, and they are carefully instructed in the historical legions pertaining to their tribe, being required to commit them faithfully to memory. They in turn instruct their successors, and thus preserve the traditions in the exact language recited by their ancestors of many years ago. They have knowledge of the tribe that built the old Casa Grande and other vast buildings, whose ruins now excite such curiosity.

The Witching Hour.

When the mantle of night o'er the earth is spread
And the sky with its twinkling gems is starred,
Again on the roof of the back-yard shed
The feline solo and chorus is heard;
Then the neigboring windows are upward raised,
And white-robed forms through the gloom we spy,
And swift from the hands of men half crazed
The showers of boots and bootjacks fly.
Hushed for a while are the lullabies,
And the wrathful people go back to bed;
But ere sweet sleep has sealed their eyes
The concert's resumed on another shed.
—*Boston Courier.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Didn't Wan't Any—Frolics in the Atlantic—Security Demanded—Sectional Hate—A Suggestion, Etc., Etc.

Barber (to bald headed customer)—"Ah, Mr. Jones, you ought to try some of Professor Invigorator's hair restorer. It's—"

Customer—"But I don't want any hair."

Barber (in astonishment)—"Don't want hair?"

Customer—"No, I'm married.—*New York Sun.*

Frolics in the Atlantic.

French Woman (at Long Branch)—"Oh, we hat sooch a fine time bathing in de otcean. M'sieur Brown, he gif me—vot you calls 'em—a gosling."

American Woman—"A gosling! Why, a gosling is a little duck."

French Woman—"Zat is vat he gif me—a leetle duck.—*Tid-Bits.*

Security Demanded.

Teacher—"Class in interest, take the floor. What is the medium of exchange in the United States?"

Class (in concert)—"money."

"Yes, but there is something more. Can't you think of another article that is used as a medium of exchange?"

Class silent.

"Supposing I were to come to you and want to borrow a hundred dollars, what would you demand of me?"

Class (animatedly)—"Security."—*American Commercial Traveler.*

Sectional Hate.

"Going West, sir?" inquired a Chicago drummer of a fellow passenger, by way of opening the conversation.

"Yes, sir, I expect to take in the representative cities."

"You will find Chicago a lively town."

"Oh, I shan't visit Chicago; only the representative cities, you know."

"Conductor," whispered the Chicago drummer a little later, "who is that four-eared mongrel I was talking to a moment ago?"

"He's a St. Louis fish dealer," said the conductor.

A Suggestion.

"Gosh blame the measley hammer any how," howled a traveling man who was tacking down a piece of carpet, as he flung down the hammer."

"What's the matter?" asked his wife.

"Look at that," he said, taking out his hand from under his arm and showing the thumb. "I can't hardly bend it."

"Why don't you aim at your thumb when you are tacking down carpet?" asked his wife sweetly.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Only a Brief Interruption.

It was in one of the stately mansions of Beacon street, Boston, that our story opens.

He was declaring his love in language that only a Boston youth can use, and even he must be sober.

"Dearest Penelope," he said, "if I had loved you less I could have told you that I loved you long ago. I——"

But he suddenly stopped. A far away whither-am-I-drifting look had come over the girl's face, and his heart sank within him.

"If my words are displeasing to you, Miss Penelope," he went on in his broken tones, "if I have said what I ought not to say, or you ought not to hear; if I——"

"Not at all," interrupted Penelope, looking wildly about her, "but I have certainly lost my spectacles. Oh, there they are. Thanks. As you were saying, Mr. Waldo——"—*New York Sun.*

A Surprising Reception.

Book Agent—"I am offering to the public a new work, the 'Encyclpedia Universal, Eternal,' only five—"

Omaha Man—"Come in, sir. Don't stand there in the hot sun."

"I—I guess you didn't understand. I am selling—"

"Certainly. There, take that seat by the window. I am delighted to see you."

"Permit me to 'xplain. This book, glorious work, is complete in forty-five volumes, at $5 a volume, and I am the agent for it."

"I am sorry you brought only one volume. Can you get the rest soon?"

Oh, yes, but—"

"By the way, there's the bell. Stay to dinner, won't you?"

"I—I beg pardon. This is very strange. Am I awake or dreaming?"

"Yes, the house don't look very pretty, does it? You see, this is a private lunatic asylum, and I am one of the patients."—*Omaha World*

Held on Like Grim Death.

First Omaha Burglar—I tell you, it's awful the way things are in New England, twenty or thirty women to every man.

Second Omaha Burglar—I suppose so. All the men have come West.

"Yes, that's how it is."

"Did you get much boodle there?"

"Yes; but I had a narrow escape once, I noticed a lot of the finest diamonds you ever saw on a Boston girl just going out of the house to a lecture or something, and I watched my chance and got in and hid under her bed. You see, I was thinkin' she would be so interested in the lecture she went to that she wouldn't think to look around for burglars, you know."

"Yes."

"But when she came in the first thing she did was to look under the bed, and there she saw me."

"Did she scream or faint?"

"She just grabbed me with both hands and held on like grim death."

"Eh! How did you get away?"

"I explained to her that I was already married and she let me go."—*Omaha World.*

He Lost.

The occupant of an office on Larned street went out the other afternoon, leaving a boy in charge, and pretty soon a stranger called and asked:

"Is Mr. Blank in?"

"No, sir."

"Be in soon?"

"I—I don't know."

"Gone out of town?"

"I dunno. You want to see him personally?"

"Yes. How long has he been out?"

"Quite a spell. Can't you come in to-morrow?"

"No; must see him to-day."

The boy got up and walked around for two or three minutes, breathing as if considerably excited, and then observed:

"Say, mister, if you've got a case for Mr. Blank he ought to know it; if you've got a bill he won't pay it. I'll take the chances and ask what you want to see him for?"

"To collect a debt of $7."

"Humph! I took the chances and lost. He won't be home for a week."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Postponed Funeral.

A lady who is famous among her friends for the correctness with which all her social duties are performed, and who is particular in attending to all the details of intercourse with her acquaintances and friends, was recently put in an amusingly awkwark position by the stupidity of a servant. A neighbor being dangerously ill, this lady one morning sent her new maid over to inquire concerning her condition.

"Go over," she said, "and inquire how Mrs. X. is this morning. And if she is dead," she added, as the girl started, "ask when the funeral will be."

The messenger went as directed, and soon returned with the air of one who has done her whole duty.

"Mrs. X. is better this morning," was her report, "and they cannot tell when the funeral will be."—*Boston Courier.*

Two Noted New Yorkers.

At the corner of Ann and Nassau streets is Henry George's office, says a New York letter to the Albany *Journal.* About a stone's throw to the northeast on Beekman is O'Donovan Rossa's. A little further in the same direction is the sanctum of Shewitsch and Jonas, the radical and aggressive Socialists. Before Johann Most was sent to jail for political blasphemy he had his den in the same neighborhood. And all about is the host of big and little papers and magazines that represent every shade of opinion and most of the languages under the sun. The vicinity has come to be so much the stamping ground of men with notions about reform that one can hardly put his head out of the window without seeing a pair of them passing by. The most frequently seen faces of note are those of Dr. McGlynn and Mr. George. The latter tramps along the walk with his head well up in the air considering the brevity of his body. He usually wears a plain blue flannel suit and a soft hat. When he is setting out on a journey he wears gray clothes and a tall white hat. He carries a bag in his hand and walks briskly, frequently consulting his watch when on the start. Returning he proceeds slowly as if tired and swings his bag to and fro.

Dr. McGlynn wears black trousers and waistcoat and a dark alpaca coat and broad-brimmed straw hat. His massive form is bent as he walks and he usually seems to be listening intently to what his companion is saying for he is seldom alone. He and Mr. George usually lunch at a popular French restaurant on the street at about half-past two. On or more of their associates in the propaganda usually accompany them. Mr. George leans back in his chair against the wall with his elbow on the table and his eyes half closed. Dr. McGlynn preserves his stooping attitude and listens gravely to what may be said. He is chary about entering into conversation in a public place, but he is as fluent a talker as he is on the lecture platform. These two men have become one of the sights of the town and are invariably pointed out by friends to one another.

The Great Tumble Weed.

This weed once grew plentiful through this country and Colorado. When green they present a very pretty appearance and look more like a dwarf tree than a weed. They are very dangerous in case of a prairie fire, and often dangerous in plain wind storms when there is no fire. In case of fire the flames seem to strip the plant of its leaves, and it at once goes rolling before the flaming hurricane a perfect wheel of fire. These revolving wheels of fire will jump any ordinary furrow or fire break and carry the fire into the timber or grass, as the case may be. Nothing can stop their progress but a river. Into these they jump, leaping out into the stream forty, fifty and sixty feet, and go down with a hiss, throwing up a column of steam where they sink.

In Colorado windstorm-storms these weeds are also a source of much danger. In Middle Park, a few years ago, a party of travelers were suddenly overtaken by a storm. Seeing what they supposed to be a mass of huge boulders in the distance, they made for them, thinking they would afford at least partial shelter. To their surprise, as they approached, the boulders suddenly broke loose and commenced rolling toward them at a furious rate, cutting all sorts of curious capers and gyrating menacingly as they came. At times they would strike an obstruction and bound high in the air, and again striking the ground resume their rapid circular motion. The travelers put spurs to their horses, and it was only by the greatest effort they managed to escape from the track of these monsters. On examination they found their supposed boulders were really immense weeds, which had been torn up by the roots by the windstorm.

These weeds are so solid that they are a great menace to man and beast under such circumstances. Impelled by a heavy wind, they go with force enough to kill a horse, and a human being is in great danger if he cannot get out of the track of these monsters when they are running before a hurricane or in case of a prairie fire.—*Wichita (Kan.) Journal.*

The Thousand Islands.

The Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River are mostly owned and occupied by wealthy men who use them as summer resorts. George M. Pullman and other millionaires are among the number. The late Dr. J. G. Holland, author and poet, owned one which he named "Bonniecastle." Many fanciful and poetic names are printed on the rocks like advertisements, telling to the world that the owners desire to be recognized. In the early ages, when the accumulated waters from the great chain of lakes tore through this spot to find an outlet to the sea, they washed away all the dirt and loose stones and left nothing but solid rock behind. On this a thin soil was gradually deposited, out of which came grass and trees, and thus the islands were made. Near the source of the river the rocks are large enough to divide the water and form two channels for many miles. The rockiest and wildest part of the river between Kingston and Montreal lies within the first fifty miles from Kingston. About forty miles down from Kingston the two channels come together and form one stream.

A son of King Bell, of Cameroon, Africa, is apprenticed to a carpenter in Altona, Germany.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Electricity has entered sport. For the angler who wishes to let his line float gently with the stream, without the trouble of watching it, a little electric arrangement has been devised whereby a pull upon the line closes the circuit and rings a bell.

French chemists who have recently investigated the nature of saccharine put on record the fact that this compound traverses the organism without any alteration, and that it has an antiseptic property; its sweetness is not similar to cane sugar, as has been asserted; its flavor is slightly saline and raw.

According to recent investigations by Dr. Chon, an eminent authority on the subject, diffused daylight is not injurious to the eye, the great desideratum therefore in artificial illumination being to imitate the conditions of natural light—that is, it should not be dazzling, should be supplied bountifully, should not heat the eyes, and should burn steadily.

It has been assumed that the pain which follows the stinging of the nettle, and possibly other plants, is due to formic acid. Dr. Haberland, of Vienna, demonstrates clearly that this is an error. It is not formic acid that is emitted by these stinging hairs; though just what it is the Doctor is not able to determine. It may lead to examination now that the generally accepted belief is demonstrated to be erroneous.

Prof. Manuel Marazta has discovered a race of dwarfs, not more than four feet high, in the valley of Rebas (Gerona, Spain), at the end of the Eastern Pyrenees. All the individuals have red hair, broad faces, strongly developed jaws, flat noses, and eyes which are oblique, like those of Mongolians. The males have no beard save a few hairs, and the sexes are very much alike. They intermarry among themselves, live isolated from their neighbors, and have no chance for improvement.

Some singular objects which appeared in Berkshire, England, in January, 1871, were described by Rev. A. Bonney at a late meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society. A little before noon, a group of air bubbles, resembling ordinary toy balloons in size and shape, were seen to rise from a level space of snow to a considerable height, and then to move up and down within a limited area and at equal distances from each other. After about two minutes they were caught by an air-current and borne eastward out of sight. Another group rose from the same spot and exhibited precisely the same movements.

In recounting some of the scientific discoveries and inventions of modern times, Sir John Lubbock declares that recent investigations show that many old principles have a far wider application than was suspected by those who discovered them—as, for instance, that the formula of the law of gravitation, as is now known, applies to electricity, and probably to other modes of force. The invention of dynamite and other nitrogen compounds, as a destructive force, says Professor Lubbock, promises to play an important part in the history of civilization. Chemistry has yielded a large number of compounds to prevent disease and alleviate pain, and for the use of the arts. In connection with the sciences of heat, light and sound, much has become known, the application of which has greatly increased the comforts and pleasures of life, but it is to electricity that the largest number of useful inventions are due.

Points on Memory.

"Memory can be cultivated, of course, but a great deal of nonesense is written about the so-called art of mnemonics," said a professor of philosophy. "There are different kinds of memory, to be sure, and all susceptible to improvement by constant practice. But as rule a man's memory is strongest when following the particular bent of his occupation. General Grant had a fine memory as to persons. Once a reporter met him in San Francisco and had just a few words with him. Five years afterwards he met him in Washington. The General said: 'Yes, I remember you,' and called him by name, Outside of this his memory was not extraordinary.

"There are many 'freak' memories, as I call them. They are in an abnormal condition, of course, and strong only in one direction. The boy who takes the guest's hat at the hotel as he goes in to dine and remembers to give back the right hat has no 'freak' memory, bnt simply one he has acquired by practice. Clerk Carr, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, remembered a California banker he had not seen for forty years. The banker did not recognize him, and asked if he knew a Mr. Carr clerking in the hotel. The reply was: 'Yes, I am he.' Then the banker said: "I will stake a great deal that you not know me.' Mr. Carr immediately called him by name. Mr. Carr's memory, outside of names and faces, is not extraordinary. Ex-Gov. Charles Foster, when Governor of Ohio, remembered the name of every county officer throughout the State. He now remmebers where every gas well in the United States is situated and its daily output. Thomas M. Nichol knows by rote nearly every message that President Lincoln sent to the Senate."—*New York Mail and Express.*

Banana Liquor.

The *Indian Agriculturist* calls attention to the fact that India abounds in bananas or plantains, and wonders that the fruit has never been employed in the distillation of a fermented liquor. The common prickly pear has been utilized for this purpose in Malaga, and with considerable advantage to the distillers; and it now appears that missionaries in the Congo region have discovered that a beverage made of bananas is a preventive of malarial fevers. A banana liquor company has recently been started in India for producing banana liquor in either an alcoholic or non-alcoholic form, and which can be used with equal advantage as an ordinary liquor or diluted with hot or cold soda water.

September.

Here's a lyric for September,
Best of all months to remember;
Month when summer breezes tell
What has happened wood and dell,
Of the joy the year has brought
And the changes she has wrought.
She has turned the verdure red;
In the blue sky overhead
She the harvest-moon has hung
Like a silver boat among
Shoals of stars,—bright jewels set
In the earth's blue coronet.
She has brought the orchard's fruit
To repay the robin's flute
Which has gladdened half the year
With a music liquid clear;
And she makes the meadow grass
Catch the sunbeams as they pass,
Till the autumn's floor is rolled
With a fragrant cloth of gold.
—*Frank Sherman, in St. Nicholas.*

THE SINGING SANDS.

Wide stretching lie the gleaming sands,
No sea with passionate demands
Beats at their breast,
Or soothes to rest
Their fever with cool-laving hands;
These are the desert sands.

The desert sands whose heart afire
Throbs to the sun's intense desire,
Nor suffers rain
To quell the pain
That girds them round in burning tire,
These are the desert sands.

But lo! a breath, and hark! a sound
Like brooks that gurgle underground,
Or murmuring springs,
Or crooning things
That seem a-tremble all around,
These are the singing sands.

The singing sands whom sea nor sun
Nor rain can stir, work change upon,
The faint winds move
To start and prove
The melody that can be won
From out their serried sands.

So 'tis, methinks, with souls that be
Far from that deep, all-surging sea
That seeks to hold
And shape and mold
Them to its own necessity,
These are the desert souls;

The desert souls who pulsing lie
In heaven-glow, eterne and high;
Who live unheard
Till they are stirred
By that broad breath, Humanity.
These are the singing souls.
—*Julie M. Lippmann.*

PITH AND POINT.

A stable government should be one that is ruled by horse sense.—*Lowell Courier.*

A man's funny bone, we presume, enables him to laugh in his sleeve.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

"On Canada's quiet banks I stand,
And cast an anxious eye
To that unhappy bank beyond,
Where all my ledgers *lie.*"
—*Tid-Bits.*

It is strange! A woman who claims to have a mind of her own, takes every opportunity to give everybody a piece of it.—*St. Paul Herald.*

Visitor—"Do they have calisthenics at this school, Tommy?" Tommy—"No, ma'am, but they have measles; I 'm comin' down with 'em now."—*Tid-Bits.*

The man who does not advertise
Displays as much good sense
As the man who dons his Sunday pants
To climb a barbed-wire fence.
—*Danville Breeze.*

The man who can pass the warning notice, "paint," without testing the matter with his finger to see if it is dry, has sufficient will-power to give up drinking.

Her appetite is delicate,
She cannot eat to-day;
But see her in the pantry
When her beau has gone away.
—*Boston Courier*

"We have no milkmaid in these prosaic times," says a writer. We don't know where you get your milk, brother, but ours is made, and don't you forget it.—*Burlington Free Press.*

To the novel colors invented for women's clothes of "crushed strawberry" and "whipped cream," has been added the color of "slapped baby." The latter is probably a sort of yeller.

A rooster at Salem, Ill., is so fond of music that he will fly in at the window of his master's house and run to and fro on the keys of the piano, delighted with the sounds he evokes. During one of the rooster's performances the lady of the house, in an adjoining room, said to her husband: "William, don't you think Julia is making wonderful progress in her music lessons?" And the proud father listened intently a minute or so, and then said he did "notice a vast improvement in her playing."—*Norristown Herald.*

Country People of Russia.

As you get farther on into Russia the long boots of the country people show that you have come into the land of mud and bad roads. All along the line you see that monotonous beauty of the northern landscape—the wild, thick grown forest, in which pines and birch strive for the mastery; the sluggish river now broadening into a sedgy mere, and deep, soft, marshy meadows roughly railed with split timber.

But, above all, the landscape conveys to a stranger from the west of Europe a sense of space, as of a country where every tree is not numbered; where there is much land and few men; where it is cheaper and easier to make a fresh road over a new bit of land than to repair the ruts of the old track. But when the sun goes down behind a hill, throwing a bright light on the foliage of the wood opposite—foliage not of a dusky blue green, but with the dark pines relieved by the lightest, freshest green, the green of the birches—and the light twinkles on the silver birch stems and the surface of the quiet river turns to gold, then one sees the Russian sunset as portrayed by Turgeneff with a glamour over its loveliness. At that moment the sight recalled the landscape seen so often in stage painting; and the Russian peasants are opera chorus peasants, dressed in bright red skirts buckled around the waist and hanging loose over the trowsers, which are always thrust into long boots. Over the skirt they wear a sheep skin coming down to their ankles. The women wear pink or red dresses (the Slav likes bright colors), bead necklaces, a gaudy handkerchief over the head, and the legs, when they are not bare, tied round with bands.—*St. James's Gazette.*

Where Fat Women Abound.

If the visitor be desirous of seeing the very fattest women produced by the continent, let him run across the Bohemian frontier to Marienbad, and when the band plays he will see them rolling, literally rolling, along the paths in the forest to the orchestra, in all degrees of obesity, past the wildest imagination to picture. Marienbad has the credit of reducing fat. I sat at table d'hote one day there, wedged in among fat women, and saw and heard them eat. Then I ceased to wonder that they were fat, and my opinion of the powers of the Marienbad waters to reduce such vigorous and omniverous eaters into moderate proportions rose to a high pitch.

This is what the fat lady opposite me ate: Soup, boiled beef, veal cutlets, roast pork, raw herring and onions, baked veal, then ordered "gefullte taube" (stuffed dove) and when she had eaten that was a gefullte taube herself.—*Cornhill.*

A mistake is one thing and a blunder another.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty-fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

—Eleven criminals were publicly whipped in the New Castle jail yard at Wilmington, Del., yesterday.

—The predicted storm of Wiggins in the Lake region and north Atlantic coast, struck the Gulf coast between New Orleans and Galveston.

—Goldsboro *Argus:* The fishing season at Morehead is opening very poorly, we are informed. The fish are said to be unusually small in size and quantity.

—The State Pensioners have increased considerably since last year, This year the apportionment will not exceed $8 to the individual, while last year it was $14.

—Trouble is expected with the negroes in Matagorda county, Tex., resulting from the supposed killing of a negro constable. Great excitement among the whites and blacks.

—On Thursday last, the *Wilmington Star* completed its 20th year. It is not only the oldest daily in North Carolina, but it has attained to greater age than any other daily ever attained to in this State. It is bright, newsy and one of the best dailies in the South.

—New towns and entterprises may need "booms" to push ahead their development, but the old reliable agricultural journal, THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR, of Atlanta, Ga., keeps on its steady, sure and permanent march at the head of all other publications of the kind in the South, where it has always been the standard authority in agricultural matters No better evidence of its worth is seen than the fact that many of its subscribers have taken it ever since 1843, the year it commenced publication. Age, however, does not dim its brightness or lessen its vigor, for it is always growing in interest and power.

If you are not a subscriber now, send for a sample copy at once. It will be sent free to any person so desiring.

—The Ohio Democrats, like the Massachusetts Democrats, are complaining that there are too many Republicans in office. Gen. Powell, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, is in Washington. He and the President have had a talk over the situation. A Washington special to the New York *World*, a Civil Service paper, says:

"He told the President frankly that he had been moving around among the people of Ohio and found an alarming amount of apathy in Democratic quarters. The reason for it, he told Mr. Cleveland, was that so many Republicans were still retained in office in Ohio and Washington. 'Our people are discouraged,' he added, 'and say that they see no incentive to work for their party's success."

—SCRIBNER for October opens with a superbly illustrated article on the Paris School of Art. It is a worthy tribute to this high art institution. Seth's Brother's wife continues in interest. The sacred Flame of Torin Ji is concluded. "Cavern's and Cavern Life" is one of the finest samples of descriptive writing accompanied with illustrations rarely, if ever equalled anywhere. It is a treat to examine the pictures. The Arkansas story is very characteristic. The Village of Viger and the Bucolic Dialect of the Plains, are all good of their kind. For beauty and variety SCRIBNER is hard to surpass. Price $3 per year.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The Supreme Court in general term affirmed the judgement of conviction in the case of Jacob Sharp, all four of the Judges concurring. The case can be appealed to the Court of Appeals, but Sharp will be sent to Sing Sing on Friday.

—Brownsville, Texas, and the surrounding country were visited by a terribly destructive cyclone on Wednesday week. The damage in the country is incalculable. Countless cattle and sheep have been lost, and crops of cotton, corn and sugar cane are completely prostrated and destroyed. One rancher on a small place calculates his loss in cotton alone at $20,000, and many others are equally heavy losers. The total of the losses will be far beyond one million dollars.

HARTFORD, Conn., September 15. —At about 1 o'clock this afternoon Mrs. Simeon Labonte, the wife of a saloon-keeper at No. 144 Front street left home and with her baby in her arms, walked to the foot of Morgan street and threw herself into the river. She was rescued in an unconscious condition, with the baby dead in her arms. A warrant to hold the woman for murder has been issued. She had lived unhappily with her husband.

State Fair Specialties.

Special and very attractive features for the approaching State fair are being added every day. Besides the regular grand display of agricultural and manufactured products, fancy work, machinery, stock, races, &c., the following attractions are already arranged on the programme:

A grand Farmers' State Institute at which more leading farmers will assemble than have ever met together before in the history of the State.

A re-union of the survivors of Gen. Robert Ransom's famous and glorious regiment.

A great re-union of Tar Heels who now reside in other States—a general greeting, hand-shaking and big jollification of old friends and acquaintances met once again.

A special manufacturers' department which will cause the heart of every true blooded North Carolinian to swell with pride.

A grand industrial parade on a scale of magnitude and magnificence never before attempted in the State, showing its many great and varied industries in actual operation on large floats elegantly constructed and drawn by horses in a grand procession.

Rutherford county has as yet never been represented at a fair, but the secretary was advised that some extra fine exhibits would be entered from there this year. Three other counties that have never before been represented by private enterprises will have exhibits this year.

The Agricultural Department is working up a grand state exhibit in which every county in the state will be represented

The Great Durham Tobacco Company, J. S. Carr, president, has sent in a notification of its intention to make one of its finest and best exhibits. The company is noted the world over for its magnificence in displays.

Col. Thomas M. Holt, of the Granite Cotton Mills, Haw River, will shut down the mills for one day during fair week to give the operatives an opportunity of attending the fair. It is expected that all the factories of Alamance and Randolph counties will shut down for a day that all their operatives may come, and the fair authorities are taking steps towards running an excursion train for their especial accommodation.

Something will be done to please and interest everybody, both large and small, and an interesting feature for the little boys has just been added. This is a goat race and occurs on Friday of fair week. Any boy can enter his goat for the race under the following rules:

No entrance fee required. Boys who wish to compete must have their names entered with the secretary of the Agricultural Society at least ten days before the race takes place. They will be permitted to practice on the race track by securing a permit from the secretary.

Goats to be in harness and driven by owners. The race to take place on the race track at 12 o'clock on Friday, the 21st of October.

For fastest goat, half mile,	$10.00
For next fastest,	5.00

Premiums guaranteed and will be paid.

—A Nashville special says: The people of Davidson county voted on the proposition to subscribe half a million dollars to the Tennessee Midland Railroad. This line is intended to run the entire length of the State from Memphis to the Virginia State line, via Nashville and Knoxville. The campaign has been one of the most bitter ever known in this county. The vote stood as follows: For the subscription, 12,972; against the subscription, 4,507. This is the result of to-day's election with five country districts to hear from, and it is not believed that the result in these five will be such as to give the requisite three-fourths by about four hundred.

MARQUETTE, September 20.—The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic train of six cars, laden with ore, got away from the trainmen last night, and ran down the grade at a high rate of speed for four miles. At the scale track, just west of the city, the cars crashed into a side track full of empty ore flats. Fifty cars are piled thirty feet high. Billy Mahone, the conductor, is missing, and there is no doubt that he is under the wreck. About the same time, Robt. Guerny, brakeman of the pile train, got caught between the cars and was scalped. He may live. At the same time the fire bell rang an alarm, and it was found that the Company's freight depot in the city was in flames. The fire was put out with small loss.

PITTSBURG, PA., Sept. 22.—A mammoth salt company, composed of all the large salt manufacturers in the United States is about to be formed. It will be known as the National Salt Union, and will be headquarters for the salt supply of the whole country. Delegates from salt firms in Ohio, Michigan and New York met in this city within the past week, and made arrangements for the union and another meeting will be held soon for the organization and election of officers. The object of the union is mutual protection and to keep up prices so as to be able to compete with foreign manufacturers. The Union will be composed of 63 companies in all; 11 in Pittsburg, 9 in New York, 30 in Michigan, and 13 in Ohio.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—The President and Mrs. Cleveland will leave Washington to-morrow for an absence of three weeks in the West and South. They will be accompanied by no officials, the other members of the party being the President's Private Secretary, Col. Lamont, two personal friends of the President, Mr. Wilson S. Bissett, of Buffalo, his former law partner, and Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, of New York, who was a member of his military staff while Governor.

—If your hair is turning gray, don't use the poisonous dyes which burn out its life and produce many diseases of the scalp. Ayer's Hair Vigor is harmless, and will restore the natural color of the hair, stimulate its growth, and bring back its youthful gloss and beauty.

FOREIGN,

IRELAND.—William O'Brien, who is charged with sedition under the coercion act, was on the 22nd, conveyed from Cork jail to Mitchellstown, where the seditious language was used, to stand trial; he was received with tremendous cheering by a large crowd who had assembled to welcome him, and a number of English ladies presented him with bouquets.

Mr. O'Brien has been convicted on three counts and sentenced to three months' imprisonment in each case. He appealed to the higher court and is out on bail.

O'Brien, when he emerged from the court room after the trial, was received with an ovation by a large crowd which had assembled to testify their approval of his course.

PARIS, Sept. 22.—The story is confirmed that after the execution of the murderer Pranzini, a certain police official obtained a portion of the murderer's skin from an attendant at the medical school and had it converted into a couple of purses, one of which he presented to MM. Taylor and Goran, and the other to the police officials as souvenirs. The The facts leaking out, the latter delivered the purses to the Procurator General, who dismissed all concerned in the matter.

METZ, Sept. 20.—A son of Schnaebeles, the French commissary, who was arrested at Pagny Schrelloselle last April, has been arrested and imprisoned by the German authorities for crossing the frontier near Cheminot and affixing a treasonable placard, bearing the tri-color of France upon a tree by the roadside. Young Schnaebeles is 16 years old.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Reports from the cholera afflicted cities of Sicily, show that during the past 24 hours there have been 119 new cases of the disease and 60 deaths at Messina; 10 new cases and 9 deaths at Catania and 6 new cases and two deaths at Palerma. The inhabitants of Messina have fled from the city into the country.

Severe shocks of earthquake were felt in Cuba and Jamaca on Friday.

STATE NEWS.

—Henderson Wright, of Buncombe, has 860 pumpkins, weighing from 30 to 60 pounds.

—According to the *Rocket* the death rate of Rockingham county, for the year ending August 31st, was 10 in the 1,000 inhabitants.

—Forty cents on the hundred dollars worth of property is all the people of Buncombe will have to pay, on per cent. assessment, on the $400,000 subscription to the 4 railroads.

—Dr. Hubert Haywood, of Raleigh, has been appointed Surgeon-General of the State *vice* Dr. Grissom resigned. The compliment is most worthily bestowed.

—High Point *Enterprise:* High Point has now got the best streets of any town of her size in North Carolina, and further improvements are being made daily.

—Greensboro *Patriot:* A corporation known as the Southern Improvement Company, with a capital stock of $500,000, has just been organized with headquarters in Greensboro.

—Albemarle *Observer:* John Ford, a noted blockader, was arrested in Albemarle about two weeks ago by deputy marshal J. W. Bostian. In default of bail, Ford was put in the county jail.

—Oxford *Torchlight:* The curing season for tobacco has been very good and we continue to hear of most excellent success with this crop. ——Our enterprising friend, Col. W. F. Beasley, tells us that he intends building a railroad from here to Roxboro soon.

—Sandford *Express:* Whiskey was the cause of the serious affair at Jonesboro, in which Sam Underwood cut Luther Hicks, colored, into his lung. ——The farmers of this section did not plant much tobacco this year, but what has been cured is said to be very fine.

—Greenville *Reflector:* While the cotton crop is said to be short, the indications point to an abundance of corn. We have recently talked with many farmers of the county and all say the cotton crop will be cut off at least one-fourth. Some say the shortage will be even more.

—Raleigh *Visitor:* Eleven persons were received into membership in the Edenton Street M. E. Church on the 18th inst. ——The many friends here and elsewhere of P. C. Fleming, Esq., will regret to hear that he was stricken with paralysis while sitting in a chair at his residence on Hillsboro street.

—Salisbury *Watchman:* The cotton and corn crops in this section, it is now thought by some farmers, will not exceed an average. ——At Granite station, on the Raleigh and Gaston railroad, in Vance county, there is a force of about fifty hands employed in taking out and working granite.

—The *News and Observer* says that ex-Senator Wm. Mahone, of Virginia, and probably John Sherman, will attend the colored Industrial Fair at Raleigh, and that the ex-Senator will deliver an address.

—A cargo of 1,500 tons of steel rails has arrived in Wilmington for the C. F. & Y. Y. R. R. The duty alone demanded of the company its check for $25,000. The rails will be shipped at once to the western end to complete the road to Mt. Airy.

—Greensboro *Patriot:* The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad is now 220 miles long and work on it progresses rapidly northwestward. Its Virginia connection is assured. Another batch of convicts will soon be sent to this road.

—Judge Shepherd heard the Guilford county mandamus case in Greensboro last week, and adjudged that the Magistrates appointed by the Governor, which the Republican clerk of said county had refused to qualify, are entitled to qualify, and the said clerk was ordered to at once qualify the parties.

—Hillsboro *Observer:* Last Thursday while John K. Hughes, Jr., was riding in the public road a few miles west of Hillsboro, near Cheek's crossing, a bullet grazed his right thigh and cut some hair from his horse's head. This is what we call a narrow escape. Hunters and others ought to be very careful with their guns.

—Durham *Recorder:* T. H. Martin, the clever gentleman representing Dibbrell Bros. & Co., in Durham, shipped by express, last Saturday, a hogshead of tobacco to Louisville, Ky. There is no similar instance on record. The charge by express was $5.80 per hundred, so for a hogshead of 1,000 pounds $58.00.

—The U. S. Electric Company is now at work placing lights in the mills of the J. M. Worth Manufacturing Company, Randolph county, and will have them in operation in two weeks. The three hundred light dynamo will be run by a special engine.

—Clinton *Caucasian:* Mr. R. G. Brooks, of Piney Grove township, had the misfortune to lose his dwelling house and its entire contents by fire last Friday night. Mr. Brooks and family were away from home and can account for the fire in no other way than upon the supposition that the house was struck by lightning.

—At a meeting of the directors of the State Penitentiary in Raleigh, on Wednesday of last week, a full report was made to it of the location of all the convicts in the State. There are to-day 1,356 convicts, of which 361 are in the penitentiary or on two farms near Raleigh owned and operated by the penitentiary; 273 are on the Western North Carolina Railroad; 257 on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, and 169 on the Mt. Airy branch of the same; 155 are on the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad, from Monroe, N. C., to Atlanta, Ga.,; 50 are on the railroad to Carthage; 91 are at work on the turnpike road through the public lands in Hyde county. Of all the convicts 190 are white. There are 3 white women.

—High Point *Enterprise:* A protracted meeting will be begun at the Methodist church, on the 3rd Sunday in October. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Hoyle, will be assisted by Rev. A. Berryman, of Virginia. ——A man by the name of Thos. Seagle attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, at the McAdoo House in Greensboro, yesterday morning. At 12 o'clock yesterday it was thought that he would recover.—— The town commissioners met yesterday afternoon and agreed that the tax for the present year should be 25 cents on the $100 valuation and 75 cents on the poll. This is an increase of 5 cents on the property tax. They failed to pass the ordinance taxing dogs.

—During a heavy shower at Hickory, last Thursday evening, the priests' residence, on the College grounds of Mt. St. Joseph Academy was struck by lightning and nearly demolished. There were three persons in the house at the time, father McGinnerty and niece and Bishop Northrop. They were very badly stunned, but were out the next day and claim to be none the worse for their very unpleasant experience.

—Davie *Times:* The people in the Fifth District paid $113,027.54 taxes on tobacco and corn "licker" during the month of August.——W. H. Hargrave was convicted of horse stealing at Lexington last week and sentenced to 7 years in the penitentiary. He has appealed to the Supreme Court.——Mr. Elijah Barnycastle lost a barn of tobacco by fire on Thursday evening the 15th. He had just finished curing and gone to the house when one of the neighbors discovered the fire.

—Rutherford *Banner:* Mr. W. H. Bostick met with a very severe accident at Henrietta Mills last week. In attempting to get on his wagon, while it was in motion, he slipped and fell, and the loaded wagon ran over his leg breaking it badly below the knee.——Mr. R. Duffy met with an accident Tuesday, which came very near being fatal. He was driving a pair of mules to a hack, and in making a turn the vehicle was upset, when the mules ran some distance, severely scratching and bruising the imprisoned occupant.

—Durham *Recorder:* A queer case coming under our personal observation is that of Mrs. Eliza Rankin, of Orange. She inherits property at her death; that is, an old uncle of hers left her during her life a tract of land, and at her death it was to go to a nephew. She sold her life estate for a nominal sum and soon thereafter the nephew died. By his death she was the only living heir, but by her sale she will have no control of the land until after she dies. This change of fortune has crazed the old woman, and she goes from town to country telling people that her signature to the deed was a forgery, and asking help.

Monroe *Enguirer-Express:* We learn of an act of heroism on the part of a son of Capt. Steele, which deserves special mention and recognition. John Wilson, the fireman of the engine, for some purpose had to descend into the well, where he was overcome by the foul air and to all appearance became a dead man. No one on the premises would descend into the well for the purpose of putting a rope around the negro, until Mr. Will Steele came up, when he at once volunteered his services. He performed the dangerous feat successfully, and was gratified to see the negro drawn out and restored to consciousness. A few more moments of delay would have been fatal to him, as life was almost extinct when he was brought out.

—Asheville *Citizen:* Within the last two weeks there have been shipped from Hickory, N. C., to Chicago and other points, twenty thousand dollars' worth of dried blackberries. It is estimated that there will be over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of dried fruits marketed at Hickory during the next three months.

—Asheville has an artesian well 160 feet deep, and is now boring through solid rock.

—Asheville *Citizen:* Sunday morning the engineer of the shifting engine at the Asheville depot, while running his engine up the track was horrified to find the mutilated remains of a human being lying near and partly on the track. It was cut into fragments, an arm here and a leg there, fingers scattered far and wide, and the body crushed and mangled fearfully. The remains seemed to have been those of Milliard Yarborough, a white man, who lived near the fair grounds; and nearly opposite his own house he met his fate. He was last seen alive at the Spartanburg Junction on Saturday evening and was then much intoxicated. It is supposed he was run over by the freight train which reached the depot about 12 o'clock midnight.

—Shelby *New Era:* Two fine mules belonging to Mr. Columbus Miller, who lives near Waco, were stolen from Devine's stand Wednesnight, while their owner was attending service. There is no trace of the thieves The mules were valued at $125 each.——A party of revenue officers, on Sunday night, seized two blockade stills in Catawba county. From one still the copper had been taken, but in it were about 800 gallons of beer. The other still was intact. The parties who had been running the still escaped capture.

—McDowell *Bugle:* We are gratified to learn, as every citizen of the county must be, that a vein of apparently inexhaustible iron ore has been found in the North Cove, Mc Dowell county. The vein was discovered in the deep gap of Honeycutt Mountain, and runs diagonally north-east across the mountain. It is observed to be about forty feet wide and exposed about a quarter of a mile.

—Winston *Daily:* A slight accident occurred on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad yesterday between Greensboro and Fayetteville. It seems that there was a flat car in front of the mail coach, loaded with steel rails. The motion of the train dislodged one of the rails, one end of which struck the ground and the other the mail car, crashing clear through it and twisting the rail in a spiral shape. Fortunately no serious damage was done.

— Raleigh *News-Observer:* Six miles from Greensboro on the Asheboro road lives a nephew of Aaron Burr, named Burr Higgins. He is a native of New York, 75 years old and moved to Guilford county just before the war. He is a miner. —— The manufacturing interests of Randolph are very great; there are 12 cotton factories in the county: Randleman, 3; Naomi Falls, 1; Powhattan, 1; J. M. Worth Manufacturing Co, 1; Central Falls, 1; Cedar Falls, 1; Franklinsville, 1; Island Ford, 1; Columbia, 1; Enterprise 1. Estimated capital about $1,500,000. Pay roll about $250,000 per year. Paid out for cotton, over half a million dollars yearly. These mills manufacture plaids, sheetings, warps, bunch yarn, seamless bags, knitting cotton and sewing thread. All these factories have orders for all the goods they can manufacture up to January 1st, 1888.

—Windsor *Ledger:* We learn that Mr. Solomon Butler, a young man living in Snake Bite township of this county, killed a negro man by the name of Tom Vann on Tuesday last. The negro had been employed by Butler, and was in the act of breaking into the house of the latter about 12 o'clock at night. Being detected in the act he ran and succeeded in escaping. Butler then armed himself and stood guard, and just before day Vann came back a second time and tried to get into the house through a window. It was at this time that Butler shot him, mortally wounding him. Butler up to this time has not been arrested.

—Asheville *Citizen:* R. H. Smith, son of Chief N. J. Smith, of the Cherokee Nation, and a late student of Trinity College, is in the city. He will leave on the early morning train for Terre Hante, Ind., where he enters a Normal school. He will be absent for one year or more.——Mr. W. T. Reynolds has leased to Messrs. Cole & Adams, of Michigan, the splendid Reynolds farm, four miles north of Asheville, including Gouch's (or Reynold's) mountain. These gentlemen will enter at once into extensive sheep raising.

—Raleigh *News and Observer:* The Supreme Court met Monday. One hundred and eighty-three appeals, including old ones, had been docketed and 28 applications for license to practice law had been registered up to yesterday. —— Gov. Scales and his staff returned from the centennial celebration of the adoption of the American Constitution. The escort, the Fayetteville Light Infantry, did not return with the Governor, but remained in the city one day longer.—— Over six hundred depositors, with actual deposits reaching nearly $20,000, indicate that the Raleigh Savings Bank is something of a success. It is now in its fourth month.

—Raleigh *News Observer:* The colored people of North Carolina are probably in advance of those of any other State. They are continually doing something progressive. The next thing will be a convention of colored farmers, which will be held in Raleigh on October 1st. ——Senator Vance, it is said, will take a hand in the Ohio campaign. ——His Excellency the Governor has pardoned Wm. D. Taylor out of the penitentiary. Taylor was tried for obtaining money under false pretences at the January term of Wayne county Superior court 1885, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years.

—Morganton *Advertiser:* The gold mines in Burke have been worked longer, more continuously and perhaps have paid better than any others in the State. ——The flexible sandstone is the only genuine matrix of the diamond. We have perhaps the finest bank of this stone in the State, specimens of which we have in our office. In this sandstone a diamond was found some six years since and brought the sum of $80.

—J. T. Patrick has received letters from Arthur Arrington, who is in charge of a fine exhibit of the state's resources at Potsdam, N. Y., and from Judge C. C. Pool, in charge of one in Ohio. Mr. Arrington writes that the central portion of the main exhibition building has been assigned to the North Carolina exhibit and that it is creating a sensation and much interest among the many people who are at Potsdam fair. Judge Pool writes that the Jefferson, Ohio, people are delighted with the exhibit sent there. The great resources of the "Old North State" are producing a favorable impression on everybody. Mr. Arrington will carry his exhibit to the Malone fair, about forty miles from where it now is, next week.

—Governor Scales has been invited by the managers to appoint delegates to the National Convention of Farmers to be held in Chicago on November 10, 11 and 12. The Governor has appointed two delegates for the State at large and one from each Congressional district, as follows: State at large, Col. Thomas M. Holt, of Alamance, and Capt. S. B. Alexander, of Mecklenburg. First Congressional District, Henry Wahab, of Middleton; Second. Elias Carr, Jr., of Old Sparta; Third Daniel McN. McCoy, of Averysboro; Fourth, A. McIver, of Oaks; Fifth, Dr. W. A. Lash, of Walnut Cove; Sixth, W. H. Smith, of Ansonville; Seventh, Prof. J. D. Hodge, of Jerusalem; Eighth, Charles Cook, of Ore Knob; Ninth, J. F. Wells, of Leicester.

—In North Caralina there are in round numbers 18,000,000 acres covered by forests. The proportion of arboreal land to the total area is 57.9 per cent. In the whole United States the per cent. of forest to the whole area is 26.5. Virginia, with 50.5, and South Carolina, with 46.6, are both less favored in this particular. Indeed, North Carolina is above the average of the South Atlantic States, the average per cent. of which is 52.4; of the Atlantic coast, 43.4.—*Wilmington Messenger.*

— Greensboro *Workman:* The Lynchburg *News* mentions that there is a prospect of extending the Cripple Creek branch of the Norfolk & Western railroad through the county of Carroll, Va.. to Mt. Airy, N. C. The *News* adds: This seems to be the first move in confirmation of a reported deal between the Norfolk & Western and the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley. Mt. Airy is the western terminus of the latter road. Should the former be built through to Mt. Airy, both roads will be greatly benefitted.

—From Rev. R. R. Michaux, pastor of Haw River circuit, we have the following news from a protracted meeting now in progress at Fairview church, near Ossipee, Cotton Mills: "Last night, (Tuesday, Aug. 30th,) there were 20 penitents, and had been at least 12 converts. This morning, while I was at the store an alarm came up from the factory, and the managers hastened down there expecting to find some of the operatives killed or wounded by the machinery, but soon it became known that it was caused by some of the converts, and it resulted in a whole squad of girls leaving the looms and spindles and having a high time shouting and rejoicing. The proprietors had decided to run the mills to-day, but it was stopped and stood still until the girls got through with their shouting."

—*Greensboro Workman.*

—Rev. F. L. Reid, of the *Christian Advocate,* reports the endowment fund for Trinity College as reaching nearly $30,000. This is a remarkably large collection to be made from the time it was determined to raise the fund. President Crowell, of the College, Bishops Duncan and Key, Rev. Dr. Bobbitt and others have worked with all their hearts in the matter and with the above success. It seems that the endowment of $100,000 will be secured much sooner than was expected even by the most sanguine. Educational mass meetings are being held all over the State and from $1,000 to $2,500 raised at each place.

—Charlotte *Chronicle:* The first grain elevator established in Charlotte was last week put in operation at the plant of the Piedmont Milling Company, where three freight cars were quickly filled with cotton seed from the seed warehouse of the company. ——Charlie McLaughlin, who had his right hand torn off in a machine at the Columbia factory a few weeks ago arrived home last week, having sufficiently recovered from his injuries to be able to travel. His emaciated face gives evidence to the sufferings which he has endured. ——A little twelve year old son of Mrs. Elizabeth Hill, a widow lady living near Dallas, in Gaston county, met with a horrible death last week, by having his head caught in a cane mill.

—Wadesboro *Intelligencer:* It pays to make your own molasses—sorghum—and we are pleased to know our people are beginning to plant it generally. One acre of the early Amber cane will yield 100 gallons of sorghum. Remember this, friends, and next year plant enough cane to make your own molasses for the succeeding twelve months. ——It is no wonder that Wadesboro is now receiving so much cotton, for it is one of the best cotton markets in the State. ——Tobacco wagons selling unstamped tobacco, are said to be doing a flourishing business in Anson county at the present time, and their boldness is something extraordinary.

—Tarboro *Southerner:* The farmers, though, those who have brought cotton to the cotton yard, are almost unanimous that the crop is twenty per cent. short. ——Last week a storm of limited dimensions raged in the vicinity of J. M. Howell's, blowing down trees and breaking out some window glass. The only accident reported was the killing of a mule belonging to L. D. Knight by a tree falling upon it. —— Tuesday night of last week John W. Phillips, of Battlebore Township, discovered his barn on fire and the flames well under way. All efforts at extinguishment were unavailing; loss about $300, two-thirds of which was corn and fodder.

A Sluggish Liver

Causes the Stomach and Bowels to become disordered, and the whole system to suffer from debility. In all such cases Ayer's Pills give prompt relief.

After much suffering from Liver and Stomach troubles, I have finally been cured by taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills. I always find them prompt and thorough in their action, and their occasional use keeps me in a perfectly healthy condition.—Ralph Weeman, Annapolis, Md.

Twenty-five years ago I suffered from a torpid liver, which was restored to healthy action by taking Ayer's Pills. Since that time I have never been without them. They regulate the bowels, assist digestion, and increase the appetite, more surely than any other medicine.—Paul Churchill, Haverhill, Mass.

INVIGORATED.

I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Pills for Stomach and Liver disorders. I suffered from a Torpid Liver, and Dyspepsia, for eighteen months. My skin was yellow, and my tongue coated. I had no appetite, suffered from Headache, was pale and emaciated. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, taken in moderate doses, restored me to perfect health.—Waldo Miles, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ayer's Pills are a superior family medicine. They strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency resulting from Liver Complaint. I have used these Pills in my family, for years, and they never fail to give entire satisfaction.—Otto Montgomery, Oshkosh, Wis. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for 2 years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always.

Sold by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—A great, fiery meteor fell on the border of Maine on last Thursday night and shook up the people. Halifax, Nova Scotia, is reported badly shaken and scared. People fled to their cellars in great consternation, believing that it was the end of the world. It is said to have been a magnificent sight at sea. Whether it plunged into the Bay of Fundy or burst in space is unknown.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

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HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIFUL grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

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MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,
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Burns,
Scalds,
Stings,
Bites,
Bruises,
Bunions,
Corns,
Scratches,
Sprains,
Strains,
Stitches,
Stiff Joints,
Backache,
Galls,
Sores,
Spavin Cracks.
Contracted Muscles,
Eruptions,
Hoof Ail,
Screw Worms,
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Saddle Galls
Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.

The Housewife needs it for general family use.

The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.

The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency.

The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.

The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

-: NURSERYMEN :-

—AND—

-: TREE DEALERS. :-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

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which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

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July 14, 1887–6m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Book-store. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29. 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N.W.N.C.R.R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

New Advertisements.

Mortgage Sale of Lands.—Mrs. Ellen Starbuck, Ex'r of D. H. Starbuck. Sale 29th day of October.

Corporation Tax Notice. — L. N. Clinard, Collector.

Seed Wheat.—Home grown and Baltimore, F. & H. Eries.

County Tax Notice. — First round. John Boyer, Sheriff. Will be at Salem, Belo House, October 18th.

Shoes.—At C. R. Welfare's.

Examination Public School Teachers.—13th, 14th, and 15th October. A. I. Butner, Co. Supt.

Fertilizer for Sale.—E. J. Hine.

Land Posting.—S. A. Hege.

Mortgage Sale.—Wm. Snider.

—The depot of the Salem Branch Railroad has been painted.

—Bishop Key has preached very successfully at the Winston Methodist E. church.

—The *Daily* says, J. W. Reid and family left for Los Angeles, California, on Saturday.

—W. P. Ormsby has opened a branch office for the Domestic Sewing Machine in Greensboro.

—Capt. S. E. Allen has rented the Pfohl & Stockton storehouse for the hardware business.

—The survey of the Roanoke & Southern Railroad has been, it is stated, temporarily suspended.

—Contributions will be taken up for the building of a Moravian church at Oak Grove, 6 miles northeast of Salem.

—Just received, at C. R. Welfare's, all numbers of RUBBERS, for Children, Ladies and Men, at rock-bottom prices.

—Wachovia Arbor Sunday School has joined the Union of Sunday Schools in the Southern Province of the Moravian Church.

—We learn that the tobacco crop North and North-west and in this section was considerably damaged by the frost last week.

—By invitation, it is probable the Forsyth Riflemen will attend the unveiling of the Lee monument in Richmond, Va.

—*The Southern Home* has been removed from Kernersville to Winston, and will be issued from the *Sentinel* office. R. H. Hackett, editor.

—John W. Fries shipped from his tannery, in this place, Saturday, 6,895 pounds of leather in the rough to northern markets.

—The assessed value of real and personal property for Yadkin county, for 1887, as given by the tax lists, is $1,464,002.00—*Republican.*

—A horse ranaway near Messrs. Fries' Mill on Shallowford street, on Monday, breaking up the wagon and injuring the driver, Rowan Miller.

—The Greensboro *North State*, a very ably edited Republican paper, has entered its third volume. It is an eight-page paper and neatly printed.

—A free fight occurred near a church in the "Lickskillet" vicinity, Davidson county, which resulted in a colored man being badly cut in the abdomen.

—Mrs. T. R. Purnell, of Raleigh, has been sick for some time, but, we learn, is now better. Miss Lula Z. Purnell returned to school here Monday.

—50 GALLONS HOME MADE MOLASSES, well filtered, clarified and gravitated and in boiling given the double blubber, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—75,000 pounds of leaf tobacco were shipped to northern and foreign points Tuesday. Four hundred boxes of manufactured tobacco were shipped on Saturday.

—The imported hands on the Wilkesboro end of the railroad struck for higher wages. They were discharged at once, and Wilkes county laborers hired to fill their place.

—The Centreville Moravian congregation will be organized next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. C. L. Rights, President of the Provincial Board of Elders, will conduct the services. The church will organize with 15 members.

—W. H. Glasscoe, of Waughtown, pulled two watermellons from volunteer vines grown in his wheat stubble land. One weighed 26½ and the other 26, with 3 more of good size on the vine. They had no cultivation whatever.

—The inspection given the Forsyth Riflemen on Friday night last was very gratifying to Gen. Cameron and the company. The company numbers, including officers, 34. New guns will probably be issued shortly.

—Mrs. Mary Read Goodales will address the people in behalf of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at High Point, October 7th; Greensboro, the 10th; and Winston, the 18th, in Brown's Opera House, besides a dozen or more places in the State.

—There were light frosts here, Saturday and Sunday nights, doing very little damage. Killing frosts have occurred during the past week in the larger portions of Dakota and Minnesota, northern portions of Wisconsin and Michigan, north-east New York and northern Vermont.

Protracted Meeting.—A protracted meeting is in progress at Friedberg Moravian Church. The pastor, Rev. Jas. Hall and Rev. J. F. McCuiston preached on Sunday. Rev. C. L. Rights was there on Monday and Tuesday. Licentiates S. Woosley, Fishel, Weisner and others assisted.

—The pupils of Salem Boys School enjoyed a chinquapin picnic on the farm of Mrs. Rudolph Reed, near Friedland church. A beautiful Indian summer day made the ramble enjoyable. Several wagons and others on horseback returned in the evening with teams and wagons radiant with sprays of golden-rod and a cheering band of boys.

—We noticed on the streets on Friday last a very neat carriage, made by ex-Sheriff Fogle. The running gear was made during the war. The body was made lately and is composed of choice native woods, white oak, maple and walnut, beautifully varnished, thus showing the various woods to advantage. It has a life like carving on the back of an eagle with a rabbit in its claws, while another is scurrying away for dear life. The whole carriage is as unique as it is handsome.

—The concert on Thursday evening in the Academy Chapel, by Miss Lineback was a success. An intelligent audience greeted the fair singer. We wish more of our citizens had been present, as it is seldom that we have an opportunity of hearing such singing. Miss Lineback deserves the success she has attained, and we congratulate her, and wish her well in her winter's work in New York. The orchestra was at its best, showing marked improvement.

—We notice a sign or advertisement across the way that looks like it was executed by an amateur. It reads as follows:

"It will pay you to-day, if you have the blues, to stop and look at BOOTS and SHOES.

—Kernersville *News*: Dick Bogart, formerly express messenger between Greensboro and Winston, has been given a lucrative position on the road between Goldsboro and Morehead City.

—Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Sallie H. Crews to E. Grant Davis, of Kernersville, to take place at the residence of M. C. Crews, Wednesday evening, Sept. 28th.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Sept. 24, 1887:

Ladies.

Mrs. Mary Bllum, Miss Lisa Bodenhamer, Miss A. L. Fishel, Miss Ava Harris, Miss Catherine Miller, Mrs. J. E. Spaugh.

Gentlemen.

Moses Crews, col., John Hines, Mr. Luen Johnson, Mr. I. E. Johnson, Mr. S. A. Kirkman, N. S. Kimel, Rufus Lindsey, Mr. Thos. Luster, Mr. J. H. Lumly, Mr. W. L. Mooney, Mr. Robert Preston, Mr. Isaac P. Robbins, Mr. L. Richardson, Mr. D. E. Weavil, Geo. Williard, Joseph Williard.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—24 pairs whole stock MEN'S SHOES, 6 to 11, at $1.25, worth $150.

And 22 pairs of the celebrated RANDOLPH SHOES, that will last a lifetime almost, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

Oak Grove.

On last Sunday morning, Sept. 25th, the Rev. C. L. Rights received into Church-fellowship, the first members at Oak Grove, and organized here a Moravian church. The day was full of interest. A large number of the scholars and teachers of the Sunday School had assembled in the morning, and took part in the Review of the past Quarter's Lesson. Some visitors from Salem were present, and the Rev. C. L. Rights and Mr. H. E. Fries gave words of encourment and cheer to the school. After a short intermission, a good congregation assembled in the grove, at this place, certainly one of "God's first temples," to listen to the preaching of the Word, and to witness the solemn and impressive reception of persons into Church membership. A series of meetings had been held previous to this, resulting in a number of conversions. These formed the nucleus of the new congregation. Eight were received by baptism, five by confirmation, and two by certificate. The number of children under 14 years attached to these, is at least as many more, making an entire membership of thirty.

FERTILIZER FOR SALE. — The Fertilizer recently seized by the Sheriff and locked up in N. T. Shore's Warehouse, Salem, has been unlocked, and is now ready for sale. The undersigned expects to keep on hand at the same place, the same brand, or something superior, as a permanent improver of the soil, and not any of the shoddy stimulants.
E. J. HINE.

SURRY COUNTY.

Mt. Airy News.

And the locomotive on the C. F. & Y. V. Railway snorts at the foot of the "Grand Old Pilot!" That is glorious! It is to be hoped that our Pilot Mountain friends will not keep the cars at the "Old Pilot" too long. We will give the Iron Horse an opportunity to quaff the pure, life-giving white sulphur if Colonel Sloan is willing—and we know he will not object.

Sheriff Venable starts out on his tax-collecting tour on October 3rd at W. D. Haymore's. Don't forget to meet him promptly, he is compelled to collect the taxes. He has been very kind to you—it is now your time to help him.

Bishop Key inaugurated a series of religious meetings in Mt. Airy, resulting in nine persons joining the church, on Wednesday night of last week. More than that number have professed faith in Christ. Never have we seen such large congregations both day and night—every seat in the church and gallery being occupied.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on the 19th inst., by Rev. H. A. Brown, Walter Grimes to Miss Mattie Dobson, daughter of the late Joseph Dobson.

In this county, September 24th, by James M. McCuiston, Esq., Mr. Joseph Holder and Miss Nancy Hester.

DIED.

Suddenly, at her home on Yadkin river, on Sunday evening, Mrs. Lizzie Conrad (nee Springs), relict of W. A. Springs, aged about 46 years.

At his residence, near High Point, September 15th, Edward Moore, aged 56 years.

In Davie county, September 22d, Robert Thomas Lee, aged 13 years, 4 months and 3 days.

In Winston, suddenly, on Wednesday last, Mrs. N. T. Snipes, aged 57 years.

Greatly Excited.

Not a few of the citizens of Salem, N. C., have recently become greatly excited over the astounding facts, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope—suffering with that dreadful monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung disease, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, large bottles $1.

NOTICE.

Next term for examining Public School teachers, on the 13th, 14th and 15th of October.
A. I. Butner, *Co. Supt.*

Richmond, Va., Sept. 24.—Argument before Judge Bond in the celebrated Coupon Crusher cases was finished to-day, and the Judge left for Baltimore to-night. His decision will not be rendered, perhaps, until October term of court. He issued an order before adjourning the court restraining the clerk of Fauquier county from issuing any exemptions — and the sheriff of Swain county from levying upon the property of parties who have tendered coupons in payment of taxes.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The Chicago boodlers are making restitution; one of them handed over $15,000.

—Snow fell light for half an hour at Atlantic City, N. J., on last Friday night. The temperature fell to 40 degrees.

—The town of Gravenhurst, Ontario, was almost entirely destroyed by fire Friday morning; the loss is enormous.

—The town of Sanford, Florida, was nearly destroyed by fire yesterday morning; the loss is estimated at $300,000, with very little insurance.

St. Paul, September 23.— A special from Abercrombie, Minn., says a cold wave struck that place last night, and now it is only two degrees above zero.

—P. R. Scott, Jr., son of ex-Governor Scott, of Arkansas, was robbed of $4,500 in notes and $500 in money in Chicago yesterday evening, while at the theatre.

—A clerk in a drug store at Wichita, Kansas, has been sentenced to seventeen years and four months in the county jail, with costs, for violation of the prohibition law.

—Gen. Roger A. Pryor, of N. Y. city, has been secured as counsel for the Chicago Anarchists, with a view to carrying their case to the United States Supreme Court.

—The deep-red element of the Anarchists have put forth a circular in Chicago of a most outrageous character, and the police have been notified to arrest all persons found distributing it.

—An industrial parade, ten miles long and of great elegance, was the feature of the Blue and Gray reunion at Evansville, Indiana, on the 22d inst. 35,000 people attended.

— The stage between Comfort and Fredericksburg, Texas, was robbed on Wednesday night of last week by two masked highwaymen, who rifled the mails and the pockets of the passengers.

—The Wilcox fish works, situated between Stonington and Nuptic, Conn., were burned yesterday morning. Two steamers belonging to firm were on fire at one time, but they were saved with but little damage.

—All the crops on the bottom lands between Mammoth and Benson, Arizona, have been entirely destroyed by the recent floods. The fields of cane and corn are covered with sand, and it will take several years before the land can be again tended.

—Great preparations are being made by the ex-confederates at Atlanta, to receive the Union veterans of the armies of the Ohio, Tennessee and Cumberland. Kennesaw Mountain is to be illuminated on the night of October 11, and a barbecue will be held. The festivities will last a week.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 22.—Information has been received at the office of the Surgeon General of the Marine Hospital Service that the yellow fever epidemic at Key West is practically at an end. No new cases have been reported during the week and only one death has occurred.

Albany, Sept. 21. — Capron & Woolverton's flour mill, on the pier in front of the city, was burned this morning, with 100,000 bushels of grain. Loss $150,000, insurance $100,000. Eight firemen, who were caught in the upper story of the building, were rescued with difficulty. The ladders proving too short, they were lifted on the shoulders of policemen, and the men dropped to them from the windows.

— A steamship from Marseilles and Naples, with six hundred passengers on board, which arrived at New York Thursday night, has Asiatic cholera on board; eight deaths occurred during the passage, and the health officer found four cases aboard. The quarantine authorities feel confident of their ability to prevent any spread of cholera from the steamship.

—Rev. Alfred Beddington, a Baptist missionary, was shot—probably fatally—Wednesday night by a man named Glassmore, in the Choctaw Nation, Ind. T. They had been friends in Alabama. Glassmore was jealous of the minister, who, in spite of warning, rode up to the house of his old friend, when he was made the target for two shots. Glassmore has fled.

Kansas City, September 22.—A *Journal* special from Arkansas City, Kansas, says a disastrous wreck occurred on the Gulf division of the Southern Kansas railroad at Guthrie, four miles south of Purcell, Indian Territory. A light engine and a construction train collided while both were moving at a high rate of speed. The two engines and twelve freight cars were piled in a heap, and the list of killed and wounded is large. Engineer Charles Pearson, of the light engine, was fatally crushed, and his fireman, Charles Stewart, seriously hurt. It is rumored that a large number of workmen were killed, but details are meagre. Most of the reports say that eight to ten were killed or wounded.

Chased Through the Woods.—Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 21.—W. G. Hanley, of Carthage, who shot and killed Deputy Sheriff J. B. Warman Saturday afternoon in DeKalb county, was arrested a short while afterwards at a house of ill-fame near Riddleton. He was immediately taken to Rome for preliminary trial, but a mob, composed of the best citizens, had formed, and it was with difficulty that the prisoner was taken away to Carthage. There the same difficulty was met. The mob, having learned that he was in jail at Carthage, started for that place. The officers learned of their coming and took Hanley to the woods. After spending some time in the bushes and barely eluding a third mob, the officers succeeded in getting Hanley to New Middleton. From there the prisoner was taken by a circuitous route to Lebanon, arriving there just in time to take the train to Nashville.

St. Paul, Minn., September 24.—The *Pioneer Press* in a long interview of the practical working of the high license law in this State since it went into effect, July 1st, says, that it has reduced the number of saloons, increased the public revenues and lessened the amount of crimes.

Louisa, Ky., September 20.—This morning Wm. Thompson concealed himself near the house of A. J. Thompson, eight miles from here, and shot three members of the family, one of them fatally. The murderer also shot a school teacher. His victims were his own cousins. He has not been captured.

Columbia, S. C., September 24.—While returning from a Sunday School concert at Calvary church, Edgefield county, last night, Will Bluford was shot and instantly killed by Paul Griffin. Griffin declares that the killing was accidental, that he shot at Eldrid Oliphant, with whom he had quarreled about escorting a girl home from the church, and that the pistol ball missed Oliphant and hit Bluford.

San Antonia, Texas, Sept. 24.—A posse was sent from the U. S. Marshal's office to Rio Grande City, a few days ago to capture a gang of smugglers who were encamped 50 miles from Laredo. They found the camp in the brush near the river and a demand for surrendea was answered by a volley from Winchesters. A battle followed resulting in the death of four of the smugglers and the capture of the camp and a number of horses. The rest of the smugglers escaped.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 21.—The operation of the law of last winter which repealed the statute authorizing the establishing of separate schools for colored pupils is producing friction in many places. At Oxford, O., the colored pupils deserted their own school and applied for admission to the white school. A public meeting was held and the school board was asked to order the colored pupils to their own school. The board complied with their request, and the colored people will apply for a mandamus. At Yellow Springs the school board has ordered the schools closed indefinitely, or until the legislature can meet and take some action. At Ripley, Ohio, a suit in mandamus has been ordered to compel the school board to admit colored pupils.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 24.—The biggest real estate deal of the season is the sale by the Clinton Land Company of all their lands and railroads to a New York syndicate for $250,000. The Clinton Land Company has just completed a dummy line over Red Mountain, which taps their land in Shade's valley. Some big deal has been known to be on foot for several days. Small land owners have been bought and everything concentrated for the grand *coup d'etat.* It is said that the stockholders in the Clinton Land Company have cleared at least $100,000. The new syndicate is after the water-power in Shade's valley, and will build furnaces and manufactories there, as there is an abundance of ore close at hand and several railroads will bisect the valley.

Mad Moonshiners.—A dastardly outrage was committed by some moonshiners in the wilds of the Dahlonega district a few nights ago. For some time there has been a reign of terror in a certain locality. The desperate mountaineers who run the illicit stills in that section have, by a system of bulldozing and intimidation, awed their neighbors into silence, and it was with great difficulty that the revenue officers succeed in getting information of the locality of the illicit stills. Recently a raid was made and some stills were destroyed. The moonshiners have visited a cruel vengeance upon the supposed informant, and he has been driven away from his home. The following facts were obtained from a letter just received by the revenue agents in Atlanta: "On last Saturday night a party of moonshiners went to the house of Mr. Jas. Ash, in Chestatowee district, in Lumpkin county, broke it open and beat him over the head with a pistol until he was senseless, and then carried him out into woods, where they tied him to a tree and beat him unmercifully. The outlaws thought Ash had given the information which caused the destruction of their stills." Ash has left his home, and is afraid to return. He is at Dahlonega, and appeals to the courts for protection.—*Atlanta, Ga., Journal, 20th.*

—Scrofula and all forms of scrofulous diseases, are rapidly purged away by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

A QUESTION ABOUT Brown's Iron Bitters ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS,** however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.— O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.— Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.— Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 158 Sullivan st., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

TAX NOTICE.

THIS is to give notice that I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Taxes for the year 1887:

Clinard's Stand, Monday, Oct. 3rd.
Joe Beeson's, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Oct. 5th.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Oct. 6th.
Salem Chapel, Friday, Oct. 7th.
Stewart's, Saturday, October 8th.
Bitting's Store, Monday, Oct. 10th.
Elijah Reed's, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Oct. 12th.
Old Town, Thursday, Oct. 13th.
Lewisville, Friday, Oct. 14th.
Hampton's Saturday, Oct. 15th.
Winston, Monday, Oct. 17th.
Salem, (Belo House,) Tuesday, Oct. 18th.

General State Tax 20 cents on $100 valuation, and 60 on Poll. General County Tax 21 cents on $100 valuation, and 63 on Poll. State School Tax 12½ cents on $100 valuation, and 37½ on the Poll. Special County School Tax 5 cents on $100 valuation, and 15 on Poll. County Road Tax 6 cents on $100 valuation, and 18 on Poll. Total levy 64½ cents on $100 valuation, and $1.93½ on Poll.
JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff.

Sept. 29—

MORTGAGE SALE OF LANDS

BY virtue of a mortgage deed executed to my testator, by H. C. Hedgecock and wife, I will sell at auction for ready money, at the Court-House door in Winston, at 1 o'clock P. M., on

Saturday, 29th Day of October, 1887,

a certain tract of land containing

163 ACRES,

more or less, lying in Forsyth county, on the waters of Abbott's Creek, being the land on which said H. C. Hedgecock resides. For more certainty of description see the boundaries thereof, in the mortgage deed registered in Book 1, page 321, &c., in Register's office of said county.

ELLEN STARBUCK,
Executrix of D. H. Starbuck, dec'd.
By A. H. Eller, Agent.
Sept. 29, 1887—5t.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with gun, dog or net, or to cut down or remove any timber on the land of undersigned in Broadbay Township, bounded on the West by the lands of Noah Hine and David Shoaf, on the South by the lands of Lewis and Rebecca Wilson, on the East by the lands of John H. Hege and Pinkney Snider, on the North by the land of widow Charles and Noah Hine. The intruder will be prosecuted according to law.
S. A. HEGE.
Sept. 27th. 1887.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

Call and examine selected Home grown and Baltimore SEED WHEAT.
For sale by
F. & H. FRIES.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 29, 1887—1m.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation taxes. The levy for this year is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2 Road tax. Please call and pay, the money is needed to pay for street work already done.
L. N. CLINARD,
Collector.
Sept. 26, 1887.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY virtue of a Mortgage Deed executed to me by the late J. T. Matthews and wife, I will sell at public auction at the court-house door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1887,

a lot lying beyond the Salem Bridge, bounded as follows: East by Waughtown road, North by Salisbury and Lexington road, West by Main Street, South by Mrs. Matthews' lot. For further particulars see book 2, page 247, Register's office, Winston, N. C.
WM. SNIDER,
Mortgagee.
Sept. 29, 1887—6t.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97½ ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Saturday October 22, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd*
Sept. 17, 1887.

MR. M. S. HAMLIN.

His Lifelong Ailment Receives Wonderful Relief.

No one is known here more favorably than Mr. Hamlin, a worthy young gentleman of industry, probity and truth. He has been a lifelong sufferer. Of late he has found wonderful relief in the use of Swift's Specific. Mr. Hamlin gives in the subjoined lines a brief accurate account of how he was affected, and the beneficial results derived from wonderful blood medicine S. S. S.:

Winston, N. C., April 12, 1887.

Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen:—Ever since I was seven years of age, I have had what the doctor's call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee-joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with a surgical operation on the leg bone.

I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every Spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood, and building up the wasted system. On using it, I soon became strong of body, and easy of mind; my color changes from a pale worn look to a healthy robust complexion.

Yours truly
M. S. Hamlin.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
5 inches.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.
This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Superior Court.
Forsyth County, }

Samuel Ratliff, Administrator of Henry Cox, deceased, plaintiff,
against
Frank Kiser, and others defendants.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frank Kiser, Virgil Kiser, Milly Shore and her husband, Wesley Shore, are not residents of this State: Therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, in said county, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 6th day of October, 1887, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the office, demanding a sale of the lands of Henry Cox, deceased, for assets to pay his debts and charges of administration, or judgment will be rendered against them for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of said court, at office in Winston, N. C.
C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
August ,24 1887—6w.

FOR SALE

My pure bred Jersey cow "BESSIE." Butter test in 1886, 14 pounds and 10½ ounces in 7 days; 4½ gallons strained milk when fresh in 1887; giving at present 3 gallons per day on very moderate feeding. Not sold for any fault. Any person desiring a valuable and perfectly healthy as well as a handsome cow, will do well to call and see her.
L. N. CLINARD.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 20, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.
JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r*,
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 80
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	1 90 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white) " "	1 25 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	8 to 10
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.00 to $ 2.50
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	14.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	3.50 to 5.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 18.00
Cutters.—Good,	22.00 to 27.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 45.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 70.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	13 cents.
Blackberries,	8 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	6½ "
Damson Plums,	5 "
¼ Unpeeled Peaches,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
¼ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
**Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.**

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.
Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.
Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
BLAIR'S STATIONERY
for Schools and Correspondence at Manuturers' Prices.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore, Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
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Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

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Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON, or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

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Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

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MOWERS & REAPERS.	of all kinds.	of all styles.
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Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

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☞ Will negotiate loans on the best of security.
Mar. 4, '86—tf.

New Books. — Gretchen, by Mrs. Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Bookstore.

IN THE FORTIES.

GAMBLING ON THE MISSISSIPPI IN EARLY DAYS.

An Experience of a Reformed Card "Sharp"—Cleaning Out a Party of Arkansas Toughs—Escaping Their Wrath.

During the palmy days of steamboating on the Western and Southern waters, forty odd years ago, one of the chief pastimes indulged in by the passengers, says the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, was card-playing, and to such a great extent was it carried on that the river interests received an unenviable reputation through the press, and the boat-owners were obliged to prohibit all games upon their steamers. In those days it was a common thing to hear of the highest State and National officials sitting down to games where large moneyed stakes were risked, while sharpers and tricksters made it a regular business of traveling back and forth from port to port, fleecing the unsuspecting. Sporting men played planters and others for high stakes, and in many a case as high as ten and twenty thousand dollars would change hands in one night's sitting at a game of poker.

Gamblers at times almost took possession of steamers, and the captains and clerks had no way of protecting their passengers. Every trick known in cards was played for all it was worth upon the emigrants and others upon the steamers, and many an unfortunate deck passenger met with a watery grave after he had been fleeced out of what means he was possessed of. In those days money seemed to be more plentiful than now; the south prospered, and her planters became rich through successive seasons of good crops. Money seemed to flow into their hands, and with true Southern characteristic hospitality the planters liberally spent it, and during those years of prosperity south the Mississippi River steamboats were favored with heavy cargoes and large passenger lists.

There was no better known person along the river in those days gone by than Colonel Geo. Devol, of Cincinnati, who is at present writing an account of forty years' experience along the Mississippi River. Surrounded by a party of friends a few days ago, Colonel Devol related some incidents of his experience. Among other things he told of some of his tricks on the passengers with cards, in a game known as monte. To use his own language, the Colonel, throwing his portly form back in a large, easy chair, and placing his thumbs under his suspenders at the shoulders, said:

"The good old days for sporting men on the river are past and gone. Forty years I led a gambler's life, making money fast and spending it freely. But the last five years of my life have been tough, I tell you. I've quit cards, and propose now, in my old age to try and live a moral live. But you want to hear about my book? Well, I'll relate one of my personal experiences:

"Coming up on the Sultana one night there were about twenty-five of the toughest set of men as cabin passengers I believe I ever met. They were on their way to Napoleon, Ark., which at that time was a great town and known as the jumping off place. In those days these Napoleon fellows were looked upon as cut-throats and robbers, and thought nothing of murdering a fellow, simply to make them appear big men with their gang. I had for a partner a man named Canada Bill, as game a party as ever strode the deck of a steamboat, and one of the shrewdest gamblers I ever encountered.

"As soon as supper was over this gang of Arkansas toughs got in the cabin and of course wanted to play cards. Bill had opened up business in the main hall, and a great crowd had gathered about him. I saw that most of these chaps had been drinking, and gave Bill the nod, which he of course understood. He only played a short while and left the game, pretending to be broke. Then we fixed it up that I should do the playing and he would watch for any trouble. Well, the result was I got about everything the twenty-five men had, including their watches, and beat some seven or eight other passengers. The men all took it apparently good natured at the time, but as the night wore on and they kept drinking from their private flasks I made a sneak to my room and changed my clothes. By the back stairs I slipped down into the kitchen and sent a man after my partner. I had blackened my face, and looked like one of the negro rousters. I only had time to warn him, when a terrible rumpus upstairs told me the jig was up, and with their whisky to aid them they were searching for me, and if they caught me it would be good day to me. I paid the cooks to keep mum, and Bill made himself scarce. They had their guns out, and were kicking in the stateroom doors hunting for me. Some of them came down on deck, and were walking back and forth by me, cursing and threatening vengeance.

"The boat was plowing her way along up the coast. The stevedores were shouting to the hands, hurrying them along with the freight for a landing soon to be reached. The boat's whistle blew, and soon she was heading in for the shore. A crowd of these fellows were awaiting for me, as they suspected I would try and get off. They were looking, mind you, for a well-dressed man. As soon as the boat landed about ten of them, guns in hand, ran out over the stage to shore and closely scanned the face of every person that came off. There was a stack of plows to be discharged from the boat's cargo, and noting the fact, I shouldered one and with it followed the long line of hands amid the curses of the mates, and fairly flew past these men who were hunting me. I kept on up the high bank and over the levee, and when I threw my plow in the pile with the others, made off for the cotton fields and laid flat on my back until the boat got again underway, and the burning pine in the torches on deck had been extinguished.

"It was a close call, I can assure you. Bill met me at Vicksburg the next day and brought the boodle, which we divided. He said the crowd took lights and searched the boat's hold for me after we left the landing. Bill must have played his part well, as he told me afterward that they never suspected him. Yes, I could tell many of my exploits. The river was for the greater portion of my gambling career my strongest hold. But it's all over now."

A Bloodless Man.

Physicians and scientists are at a loss to account for a strange freak of nature which lives a few miles from here, says a letter from Berlin, Germany. The man, whose name is Otto Schreiber, apparently has no blood. This fact was discovered less than a month ago, when Schreiber, who is a corporal, had a duel with a fellow soldier. His opponent ran him through with a sword, but no blood flowed, and he did not appear to be harmed in the least. The man was so astonished that Otto had no difficulty in killing him. Since that time he has let his comrades amuse themselves by sticking knives and daggers through his body, with no injury whatever, not even a drop of blood flowing. He visited a medical college in Berlin, and in the presence of the whole college had a sharp knife run through his mouth, coming out at the back of his head. No mark whatever was left. He was then examined by a committee of distinguished surgeons, who confessed themselves totally unable to explain the miracle. Otto Schreiber is a corporal in the German army, and next year, when his time is up, he will exhibit himself in Berlin, Paris, London and America.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Wisdom makes opportunities.

Those who look for evil find it.

Man's thought lasts longer than man's deed.

We judge, in this world, not by intention, but by result.

There is nothing so valuable, and yet so cheap, as civility; you can almost buy land with it.

A man may transgress as truly by holding his tongue as by speaking unadvisedly with his lips.

It is the easiest thing in the world to discover all the defects in a man when we do not like him.

Never wait for a thing to turn up. Go and turn it up yourself. It takes less time, and it is surer to be done.

Perpetual pushing and assurance put a difficulty out of countenance and make a seeming impossibility give way.

The strongest of us will be nothing but a memory to our friends by and by; the better we live the sweeter that memory will be.

The boy who sweeps the streets, and puts muscular force on the broom handle, rendering the crossing clean, in that act exhibits a trait of character that will exalt him to a higher station.

The End of a Desperado.

Jack Hayes has been taken to the insane asylum. About six years ago Hayes entered the jail a big, burly, brutal desperado, with a voice hoarse and harsh, and with the blood of Philip Mueller on his hands. Yesterday he tottered to the gate a poor, weak, halting wretch, palsied in every limb, his face expressionless, his voice a childish treble, and his mind a blank.

"Do I leave my little house?" he piped as the guards called at his door.

"Yes, Jack, you're going home."

"Poor, poor little house!" and he ran his thin, long, clammy hands along the iron walls, and then sat down on the old bed he had picked to pieces and gave vent to a tremulous sound from his throat which kept time with the patter of his palsied foot upon the stone floor.

"Come, Jack! Come on!" said the guards.

He went back to a little cigar box in a corner of his cell, and took therefrom a little sparrow. He stroked it with his hand and mumbled on it, and then put it down upon the floor. It ruffled its wings and strutted about, and he watched it with a smile which behind the black hair streaming on his face gave him a ghastly appearance. The guards helped him on with his coat, and then, leaning on their arms, he was led totteringly, mumbling all the while in his dreary, high-keyed tone, to the gate. It was opened before him, and he was led out. It shut behind him rather sharply, and he started: "My poor little house; my bird," he said, and he continued repeating these words while he was lifted into the ambulance. He was then rattled away to Bedlam, and a few hours after the guard came back and handed to the jailer a receipt from the Superintendent of the Insane Asylum for "one insane patient, Jack Hayes."

This is the end of a criminal as vicious and brutal as ever the police had to do with, a murderer of the coldest-blooded kind. The terror of Butchertown is now so mild not even a sparrow fears to perch upon his finger.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Making Slate Pencils.

In the northwestern part of the town of Castleton, Rutland County, Vt., is the only manufactory in the United States of slate pencils. The stone as it comes from the quarry is first sawed into blocks from four to seven inches wide, according to the length desired for the pencils. These are split quite easily with a chisel into slabs a little thicker than the finished pencils—say 5-16 of an inch. These are passed through a planing machine and over an emery belt to make them flat, smooth, and of a uniform thickness of about 3-16 of an inch. Next they are pushed into the jaws of a "crocodile," which consists of a pair of steel plates, in the under one of which are six rows of curved knives, each set so as to cut a little deeper than the one that went before it. These plow out parallel grooves half way through the slab, which a man then turns and lays on a steel plate, having ridges which just fit these grooves. This slides back under the six rows of teeth of a second crocodile lying in wait alongside, which cuts the grooves on the other side, and leaves the pencils side by side. Lastly, they are broken and rolled off for an instant, to point them upon an emery belt. A man can give this last touch to about 8,000 in a day. The average daily output is about 30,000, and the mill gives employment to some twenty-five hands. The old plan was to saw out square pencils from the slab one by one. These were boxed and distributed among poor families, who whittled them round by hand at from a quarter to half a dollar per thousand.—*Pottery and Glassware Reporter.*

Another Old War Horse.

After the battle of Wilson's Creek, August 10, 1861, General Sigel conducted the retreat of the defeated Union troops, says a Hamilton, Mo., correspondent. In retiring from the field the General's horse was wounded by a stray minie ball. The hurt was not discovered, however, until the animal fell from exhaustion consequent upon the loss of blood. Mounting another horse, General Sigel left the wounded charger to die. A sutler, chancing to pass that way, made an examination and found that, though severe, the wound was only a flesh one, and that the horse, with a little attention, would recover. In a week or two the horse was able to be reported for duty, but the shrewd sutler concluded to ship him to St. Louis, believing private buyers would pay more for the horse than the Quartermaster. He was sold to R. W. Peay, a liveryman. He trained the horse to harness and made a fine roadster of him. In 1863 Mr. Peay sold him to his brother, J. J. Peay, of Bowling Green, Mo., who owns him now. The old war horse, though more than thirty years old, is still active. His owner recently said: "I have not had a bridle on Sigel for three years. I keep him in the pasture in summer and grind his food for him in the winter." Sigel is full fifteen hands high, blood bay in color, and has a long silky mane and tail. He is the pet of the entire neighborhood.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A Foreman's Joke.

A well-known foreman of a large New York newspaper composing-room—although austere inside the office, and favoring nobody, and a decidedly good fellow outside—was very fond of a quiet joke, which usually partook of a rather practical nature. Some years ago a "chapel" meeting was held on the question of having too many compositors on the paper, and a committee of six was appointed to wait upon the foreman and try to get him to consent to reduce the force. A gentleman who is still well known among New York printers was chosen as chairman of the committee and spokesman, and he and his associates waited upon the "old man" and stated the case, saying that if the force were reduced those remaining could make a decent living, when the following colloquy took place:

"How many too many men do you think are on the paper?"

"We have considered the matter and think six about the number."

The foreman glanced, with a twinkle in his eye, from one end of the committee line to the other, and said, with a wave of the hand across: "Well, you six can go," and they were discharged.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

The Canada Thistle.

This "evil weed" is the subject of many dissertations annually. Here is the sustance of the last we have seen: "The Canada thistle while subdued somewhat by frequent and repeated mowings is not often destroyed by this means alone. The thistle root has numerous points, each one of which has power to send up a shoot, consequently while the main stalk and its immediate root connections are killed it does not follow that the numerous one root points are likewise destroyed. In fact, they seldom are, and herein lies the secret of the plant's irrepressibility. The best results are gained when the thistles are but in their early bloom and before the seeds have formed. It is also well to cut during or just before a warm rain.

A Remedy Against the Curculio.

H. R. B. recommends the following plan for driving off the curculios from plum and cherry trees, viz.: To get a quantity of tar and an old iron pot, heat the pot over a fire and carry it to the tree, put in some of the tar and hold the pot so that the tree is well smoked. This is done as soon as the young fruit is set and is repeated when the soot wears off.

There is no other plan so effective as jarring the trees twice or three times a day, with a sheet slit on one side so as to cover the ground under the tree; the beetles are very inactive and fall to the sheet, from which they are gathered and put into an empty fruit can with some water and a little kerosene oil in it, by which they are quickly killed. If with this the plum trees are inclosed and some fowls kept in the lot and fed there by scattering meal about the trees one may be sure of full crops of plums.—*New York Times.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Use every endeavor to induce the birds to build near the house and barn, as they are the best insect exterminators.

Buttermilk thickened with wheat middlings and ground oats, with plenty of grass, is the best food for growing pigs.

Let no weeds grow for greens, but grow mustard and kale, and keep the garden clean.

Cabbages delight in frequent cultivation, and cannot be worked too often. If necessary, the hoe should be used close to plants.

When poultry are confined to constricted runs don't neglect to supply them liberallly with pounded oyster and clam shells.

A dairyman advises against the common practice of selling the calves and relying upon buying fresh cows as very risky, and often causing loss.

Sheep droppings are highly concentrated, and should be carefully saved, the best mode of so doing being to mix them with the compost heap.

It is true that it is better not to pick the small fruit than to mix the berries. Quantity does not pay as well as quality, if the commission merchant is faithful.

Beets, carrots, parsnips and turnips are not only acceptable for feeding purposes of themselves, but they also promote digestion and keep stock in good condition.

When a young tree runs up in height with but few strong branches and a slender trunk the top should be trimmed off a few inches, especially of the main shoots.

It is best not to allow a tree so to overload itself with fruit as to compel the use of props to the limbs. The fruit should be thinned out, leaving only the choicest.

The *Husbandman* says that the farmer who picks out his fattest and best sheep and lambs to sell will find, after a time, his flock so far run down that nobody will care to buy.

Yonng turkeys over ten weeks old are usually past danger. They will be tender until they shall have the red face, but after that time they will be hardier than chicks.

Boiled milk is recommended as a sure cure for looseness in colts, calves, or human beings, or as a check for chicken cholera. For fowls it must be carefully fed with a spoon.

By feeding the oats unthreshed, we save the labor of threshing, and also get the straw and grain together in the stomach, getting a better digestion of both than when they are fed separate.

In turning weeds under the work will be thrown away unless they be completely covered, as covering the roots only and leaving the tops out of the ground will permit them to continue growing.

Open sheds in the barn yard are serviceable in providing shade in the summer and in affording protection from driving storms in winter. Every barn yard should have an opening shed, if convenient.

It costs very little to plant trees along the road, and when they shall reach a fair size they will add something to the value of the farm. Attractiveness is often as much value as fertility when disposing of a farm.

The earliest Lima beans, which are usually found near the lower parts of the vines, should not be picked until enough have been allowed to dry for seed, as next season they will produce earlier than the higher grown seed.

Where sheep are troubled with flies and maggots they rapidly lose flesh, as they get but little rest and have no appetites. Damp pastures are also injurious, often causing foot rot. The sheep should always be sheltered at night.

Carrots are valuable as food for all kinds of stock, and 500 bushels may be raised on an acre, but turnips are grown in preference, because they germinate from the seed sooner, and are not easily overrun with grass and weeds.

It is not generally known that hyacinth and tulip bulbs, lifted after the foliage begins to die, kept in a cool, dry place through the summer and reset in October, produce the most abundant and perfect flowers. This is worthy of trial.

The white and brown Leghorn fowls begin to lay when only five months old. They are non-setters, lay white eggs, and rank very high as egg-producers. They are, however, small in size, and do not answer as well for market as do the larger breeds.

A fast horse is not the best for the plow or cultivator, as such horses not only soon exhaust themselves, but the driver also. The best work can usually be done with a slow animal, as the grass and weeds can thus more easily be destroyed.

The St. Louis *Republican* says not a few of our progressive farmers are adopting a practice common among English agriculturists and growing carrots as a field crop. They believe there is no better root for cows and horses, sheep and oxen. Carrots cause other food-grain, for example, to digest more easily.

The food that is given the hen should contain all the elements that exist in the egg. These are found in wheat, oats, corn, bran, linseed, crushed bone, mustard seed, sunflower seed, and vegetable matter. Reasonable mixture of all of these, varied more or less with the aid of crushed limestone or gypsum, would afford every element called for to produce a constant yield of eggs.

Water the lawn, if it can be continued occasionally, in a long drought. Ornamental beds, such as those in ribbon style, etc., should be at their best when cool nights come, and the different kinds should be kept from running into one another. Judicious pruning will keep them in order. It is not advisable to save seeds, unless from very choice plants. Cut away all faded flower clusters, unless seeds of these are wanted.

A prolific provocation of bloody murrain is drinking stagnant water. Bottom lands that have been recently inundated, marshes and low-lying, clay-calcareous soils are all favorable to its development, and this season is likely to produce it in many places. For the protection of other animals as well as of men, too much care cannot be taken to bury the carcasses of deceased animals very deep, and at a distance from running or still water liable to be used by other animals.

Newly planted trees often suffer apparently for want of water, when really there is much moisture in the soil. This usually comes from the earth not having been packed in tightly about the roots at planting. Hence, a good plan in such cases is to pound the earth with a heavy rammer around the trees. After this practice it will be noted often that the earth looks quite damp in the morning where it seemed hard and dry before. This is simply the pulverizing of the soil so much insisted on by gardeners of the old school.

A hog, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, is natuaally decent and likes clean quarters and a clean bed; but to confine him on thirty or forty square feet of ground, or plank floor, with no chance to keep himself decent, he loses his self-respect and decency and lays down in his filth in the hot sun in swarms of flies and armies of vermin and in a foul atmosphere, with a comfortable hoggish grunt; for a hog is much of a philosopher and makes the best of his "manifest destiny." Confine chickens, a calf, a sheep, or even a neat housekeeper, in a box, or rail pen, like a hog, and see how their quarters would look in a month or a year.

A Sunrise on Mt. Washington.

As we sat around the glowing coal fire in the office of the Summit House, the principal topic of the evening was getting up to see the sun rise, says a writer in the *Congregationalist*. Some intended to stay awake all night to make sure of it, others would dose in a chair; still others would depend on their friends to arouse them. But the proprietor lifted a load from all hearts by saying that at half-past three a bell would be rung. "Half-past three, did he say?" asked one incredulous lady. "Why, the sun doesn't rise until a quarter to five!" "But we're living on a higher plane now," said another. "And there is more sunshine."

The bell ringer kept his word, and at the appointed time there was much scrambling and hasty preparation, and soon quite a respectable company, wrapped in shawls and overcoats, were pacing the platform as on a winter morning. A faint red on the horizon told us where to direct our gaze. Bars of thin clouds began to take on more pronounced colors; heralds of the coming light streamed toward the zenith; a thin, low mist, which had shaped its way through the winding valley, became golden. We all stood silent in the excitement of expectation.

Just at ten minutes after four, the spell was broken. "Here it comes!" some one shouted, as a rim of gold came over the horizon's edge, and presently the massive oblong hung suspended before our eyes. But the grandest scenic effects were now behind us. It was a sight beautiful beyond description, as peak after peak caught the light and passed it on. All colors were playing on these hills, from the negative shadow to the richest tints of purple and opaline. Every lake became a surface of silver; the roofs and spires of the surrounding villages glistened. So clear and brilliant a sunrise we were told had not been seen this summer.

Preservation of Food in Siberia.

To appreciate the severity of the climate of Northern Siberia, it is only necessary to understand the practical purposes it is made to serve. The entire country is used as a vast refrigerator in preserving articles of food.

One day a traveler, dining at Tomsk on a plump fowl, asked how long the bird had been killed. The landlord evidently softened his reply as much as possible, knowing the repugnance of most foreigners to any food not quite fresh.

"Two months only," he said. "Not a day more."

No precautions are required for the preservation of beef, for it takes care of itself. Nearly all butchers kill, at the beginning of the cold weather, a sufficient number of animals to furnish provisions for the entire winter, and allow the meat to freeze. There is no fear of any food changing in such a temperature. The fish become so solid and stiff that they are set up on their tails against the walls of the markets, be the tail ever so long, and the fish ever so heavy.

Often fruits preserved in ice are placed upon the table of the Siberian evening meal, the method of keeping them being similar to that employed with meats. As soon as the severe cold sets in, they are exposed to the air, if possible toward the north, where there is no sun to reach them; they thus become completely frozen.

When eaten, they are found to have retained their flavor marvellously, notwithstanding their change from a frozen rigidity to the thawed state necessary for use. At the moment of being served they are usually as hard as wood, and, if they chance to fall, rattle like stones upon the floor. The heat of the room gradually softens them, and they assume their original form.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Miner's Reminiscences.

In the earlier days of Colorado mining camps there were some very stirring scenes and adventures, and the tenderfeet were broken in without much ceremony sometimes. I remember visiting a certain camp when it was quite new, and saving a man's life the very first night. He was in the bed next to mine in the tent, and about midnight an order came for him to get up, as he was wanted. He was asked to lose no time, as he was to be summarily tried for having shot a man. I jumped up and declared the man was innocent, but I was shown the muzzle of a 42-calibre and told to lie down. However, as there was no help for it, I said I would accompany the accused, who was nearly frightened out of his wits. We went down to one who was styled "the justice," and the complaint was lodged that the prisoner had shot a man. As he could say nothing in his own behalf, I spoke for him, and stated that at the time the shooting was said to have occurred the accused was soundly sleeping. Just then a stranger appeared and announced that he did the shooting, and proved that it was in self-defence, and the matter was all settled. Next day we were all treated to a little "fun." A tin can was tied to an unwelcome visitor's coat tail, and he was told to "git." He lost no time in striking a 2:40 gait, and as he flew down the road, the can dangling behind him, was a mark for all the rest of the boys to "take a crack at." More than one of them hit the can, too, and I am not sure but that I made it quiver myself. We thought it was very funny, and so did the poor victim—perhaps.—*Globe-Democrat.*

There is actually living at Washington C. H. a widow of a revolutionary soldier. It is a Mrs. Casey, aged seventy-two, who was married when she was sixteen to Mr. Casey, who was then seventy-eight years old. Mrs. Mary Casey and Mrs. Tilton, of New Hampshire, are said to be the only revolutionary war widows living.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Recipes.

Cod Fish.—Pick the fish fine, and let stand in cold water over night; put in a saucepan with sufficient milk to cover it well; when it boils, thicken with flour and butter.

Cookies.—Two eggs, one and one-half teacupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg to taste. Mix in enough flour to roll, cut into round cakes and bake in a quick oven.

Noodles for Soup.—Beat three eggs very light; add flour enough to make a stiff batter, and a pinch of salt; roll out thin, sprinkle with flour and roll up tight; begin at one end and shave off like cabbage. Be sure that the soup is boiling when they are dropped in.

Lemon Pie.—Take the grated rind and juice of two lemons, add one and one-half cups of sugar, two tablespoons of flour, small piece of butter, yolk of four beaten eggs and one quart of milk; bake with an undercrust. When done pour over the top the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth and sweetened; then set in the oven to brown.

Apple Marmalade.—Wipe the apples well, and do not pare, but core and slice them. Have ready a syrup of three pounds of sugar to a pint of water, boiled quickly for five minutes. Into this boiling syrup throw the sliced apples and boil quite rapidly for an hour, reckoning from the time of its first boiling up. Stir often. It should them be clear, jellified and rather stiff. Allow three pounds of sugar to four of apples.

Chicken Jelly.—Boil a chicken in as little water as possible until the meat falls from the bones; chop it very fine, and season highly with salt and pepper; put into the bottom of a mold some slices of hard-boiled eggs, then a portion of the chicken, then sliced egg, and so on till the mold is full. Boil the chicken water down to a cupful, season it and pour it over the chicken. Let it stand on ice, or in a cool place, six or eight hours for the jelly to congeal. If there is any fear that it will not be firm enough, soak a little gelatine and add it to the stock.

Useful Hints.

Milk bread dries out faster than water bread.

Do not let stale flowers remain in a sick-chamber.

In boiling a pudding leave room for it to swell. If cooked in a mold do not fill it full.

Scald peaches and the skin can be removed much easier than by peeling without scalding.

Egg shell crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will clean them quickly.

In baking apple or peach dumplings fill the pan two-thirds full of water; they are not so dry and hard.

Wash your flat iron in soapsuds and dry thoroughly, if they at all trouble you by dropping black specks.

In baking custard set the pan containing it into another pan containing hot water, and it will cook much better.

A few leaves of green wormwood, scattered where black ants congregate, is said to be effectual in dislodging them.

A few drops of salicylic acid or oxide of zinc mixed with acacia powder is a remedy for excessive sweating of the hands.

Oilcloth may be improved in appearance by rubbing it with a mixture of a half-ounce of beeswax in a saucerful of turpentine.

For sumac (dogwood) poisoning make a strong solution of alum water and bathe the affected parts freely for a few times and it will effect a cure.

A glossy starch is made by mixing together a quart of starch, a teaspoonful of salt and one of white soap scraped fine; boil after adding hot water until as thick as you wish.

The French method of administering castor oil to children is to pour the oil into a pan over a moderate fire, break an egg into it and stir up. When it is done flavor with a little salt or sugar or currant jelly.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water to destroy moths; if an unpainted floor, wash the floor with it before putting down the carpet. Do the same to shelves where black ants appear.

Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge first with water to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub the spot with it. In a moment it is dissolved, saponified, and absorbed by the sponge and blotter.

Carrier Pigeons in War.

Steps have been taken in nearly all European countries to establish military communication by means of carrier pigeons in time of war. England, France, Germany, Belgium and Italy have definitely organized military carrier pigeon services, and some have subsidized the private training establishments with the right to use the pigeons in war.

This method of communicating originated in China, or, at least, in the east, and it was most likely in use by the ancient Arabians. William of Orange and Napoleon I. used these messengers during their wars; but the greatest service was that rendered in 1870, between Paris and Tours.

During the siege of Paris 150,000 official dispatches and about 1,000,000 private communications, representing a money value of about $38,000, were conveyed by these pigeons. In this case the messages were reduced by microscopic photography so that a tiny piece of silk paper, one and three-quarter inches long by one and one-quarter inches wide, could contain 3,500 messages of twenty words each, or 70,000 words. The total dispatch thus arranged weighed at most less than one-quarter of an ounce, and was secured by a light thread to the tail-feathers of the pigeon. Upon arrival the dispatch was removed, enlarged by photography and deciphered.—*Public Service Review.*

A Garden Barometer.

One of the simplest of barometers is spider's web. When there is a prospect of rain or wind, the spider shortens the filaments from which its web is suspended and leaves things in this state as long as the weather is variable. If the insect elongates its threads, it is a sign of fine calm weather, the duration of which may be judged by the length to which the threads are let out. If the spider remains inactive it is a sign of rain but if, on the contrary, it keeps at work during a rain, the latter will not last long, and will be followed by fine weather. Other observations have taught that the spider makes changes in its web every twenty-four hours, and that if such changes are made in the evening, just before sunset, the night will be clear and beautiful.—*La Nature.*

A New Game.

A new game called ringoal has come into favor in England, and forms an addition to tennis at garden parties and fashionable out-door gatherings. The game requires two goals in the shape of nets, grass, hoops and sticks. The hoop is thrown to and fro between the players, the thrower scoring one point each time that he succeeds in sending the hoop past his opponent into the goal. This the other player tries to prevent by catching the hoop on one or both of his sticks, and if he is successful he throws it back to his opponent, in order, if possible, to get it into his goal.

Capture of an Arab Slave Dhow.

The London *Times* describes the capture of an Arab dhow and fifty-three slaves by Lieut. F. F. Fegen, in the pinnace of the British ship Turquoise at Pemba. On the pinnace reaching the dhow the slavers attempted to run it down with the intention of carrying her by boarding. Lieut. Fegen immediately rushed forward to repel the Arabs (the dhow having caught the pinnace's forestay with the bowsprit), seven of whom were ready to board. He promptly shot two with his revolver, then drew his cutlass and ran another through the body. While thus engaged he received a very severe sword cut on the right arm from an Arab who came to assist the one he was engaged with. This Arab was run through the body by John W. Pearson, A. B., before he had time to inflict further injury. Notwithstanding his severe wounds, Lieutenant Fegen still continued fighting with his cutlass until the dhow got clear (at this there were three men in the bottom of the boat wounded), the remainder of the crew, three in number, fighting hard and supporting him. When the dhow got clear nine Arabs had already been killed. No sooner had this occurred than she endeavored to escape. Lieut. Fegen, picking up his dingy, gave chase, and a running fight was maintained until the helmsman of the dhow was shot, when she broached to and capsized in shallow water. He immediately anchored his boat as near the sunken dhow as possible, and proceeded to rescue the slaves, the four unwounded men saving as many as they could by means of the dingy and also jumping overboard; 53 all told were saved. Capt. Woodward was informed by Mr. Holmwood, Consul-General, that of the 13 Arabs on board the dhow nine were the most notorious slave dealers in Pemba, and in all there were upward of 20 armed men, the arms being Snider rifles and swords. Of the 13 Arabs 11 were killed and two succeeded in reaching the shore, one of whom died subsequently of his wounds, and the other escaped, but measures have been adopted for his capture. During the action four of the boat's crew were severely wounded, one of whom has since died.

The Glaciers of Alaska.

The Alaskan glaciers are, according to all who had seen them, among the chief wonders of the great Northern region, and the trip to them and the country near is fast becoming a popular one for the summer vacation season. The Davidson Glacier has a precipitous point between 300 and 400 feet high, and the mass extends inland to lofty summits of about 4,500 feet altitude. It is at the head of Lynn Canal, better known as Chatham Strait, and north of Juneau and Douglass Island and east of Sitka. The water close up to the frowning height is deep and clear. Back of the Davidson Glacier and the Muir Glacier to the south and west is supposed to be a vast sea of mingled snow, ice and rocks, and this district promises well as a field for exploration.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The prides of the Philadelphia Zoo are a gazelle that drinks coffee and a snake that asks for only one square meal a year, which saves the attendants heaps of trouble and the Zoo treasury much money.

The Lion and the Lamb.

Moxie and the rumsellers are friends at last. It was thought it would injure their trade. Now they are making most money on it and do no harm, while the old drinker prefers it. Thank God that it bids highest on the liquor dealer's pocket.

The American people have grown to be the most nervious and intellectual in the world. It is quite lucky that the Moxie Nerve Food has come along to sustain both. It bids fair to be the mainstay of the over-worked and over-stimulated, as well as to be able to rectify the effects of dissipation. Druggists sell it.

The city of Paris is shown by official statistics to have consumed last year 4,000,000 eggs. It also drank 87,560,000 gallons of wine, 3,217,000 gallons of spirits and liquors, and something over 12,000,000 gallons of cider and of beer, or 6,000,000 and over of each.

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Is that of a man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofulous affections, sick headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

Things are brisking up at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where a 6,000-ton battle-ship is to be built.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they *try* to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

The electric light is now used on some of the London omnibus lines.

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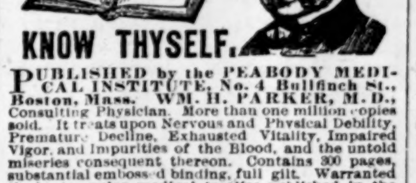

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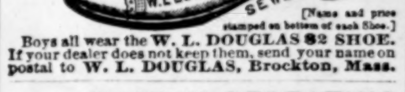

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